

## Call to Worship Reading:

Men

Clap your hands, all you nations;  
shout to God with cries of joy.  
For the Lord Most High is awesome,  
the great King over all the earth.

Women

He subdued nations under us,  
peoples under our feet.  
He chose our inheritance for us,  
the pride of Jacob, whom he loved.

Men

God has ascended amid shouts of joy,  
the Lord amid the sounding of trumpets.

Women

Sing praises to God, sing praises; sing praises to  
our King, sing praises.

Men

For God is the King of all the earth; sing to him a  
psalm of praise.

Women

God reigns over the nations; God is seated on his  
holy throne.

Leader

The nobles of the nations assemble as the people  
of the God of Abraham –

ALL

For the kings of the earth belong to God; he is  
greatly exalted.

## O Worship the King

(Hymns for Worship and Celebration)

Verse 1

O worship the King,  
All glorious above,  
And gratefully sing  
His power and His love:

Our Shield and Defender,  
The Ancient of Days,  
Pavilioned in splendor,  
And girded with praise.

Verse 2

O tell of His might,  
And sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light,  
Whose canopy space.

His chariots of wrath,  
The deep thunderclouds form,  
And dark is His path  
On the wings of the storm.

Verse 4

Frail children of dust,  
And feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust,  
Nor find Thee to fail.

Thy mercies how tender!  
How firm to the end!  
Our Maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend!

## Reformation Song

(Bob Kauflin | Tim Chester)

Your Word alone is solid ground,  
The mighty rock on which we build.  
In every line the truth is found,  
And every page with glory filled.

Through faith alone we come to You,  
We have no merit we can claim,  
Sure that Your promises are true,  
We place our hope in Jesus' name.

Gloria, gloria, glory to God alone,  
Gloria, gloria, glory to God alone.

In Christ alone we're justified,  
His righteousness is all our plea,  
Your law's demands are satisfied,  
His perfect work has set us free.

Gloria, gloria, glory to God alone,  
Gloria, gloria, glory to God alone.

By grace alone we have been saved,  
All that we are has come from You,  
Hearts that were once by sin enslaved  
*Now by Your pow'r have been made new.*

*Gloria, gloria, glory to God alone,  
Gloria, gloria, glory to God alone.*

## How Long O Lord

(Doug Plank)

Every valley will be lifted high  
And the weak will be the strong.  
When You come like lightning in the sky,  
How long, O Lord, how long?

Kings on earth will scatter when they hear  
Thundering sounds of angel songs.  
Hearts will tremble filled with holy fear;  
How long, O Lord, how long?

All our hopes are fixed on You,  
That Your promises are true  
And one day You will return.  
All our treasures here will fade,  
So we long to see Your face.  
Until then our hearts will burn,  
How long, O Lord?

You will conquer every evil thing,  
Every sorrow pain and wrong.  
They will cease with Your return our King;  
How long, O Lord, how long?

All our hopes are fixed on You,  
That Your promises are true  
And one day You will return.  
All our treasures here will fade,  
So we long to see Your face.  
Until then our hearts will burn,  
How long, O Lord?

How long, O Lord?  
(How long, O Lord?)  
How long, O Lord?  
(How long, O Lord?)  
How long, O Lord?  
(How long, O Lord?)

All our hopes are fixed on You,  
That Your promises are true  
And one day You will return.  
All our treasures here will fade,  
So, we long to see Your face.  
Until then our hearts will burn,  
*How long, O Lord?*

## Responsive Reading

Leader

And when he had taken it (the scroll), the four living creatures and the twenty-four elders fell down before the Lamb. Each one had a harp and they were holding golden bowls full of incense, which are

the prayers of God's people. And they sang a new song, saying:

Congregation

"You are worthy to take the scroll and to open its seals, because you were slain, and with your blood you purchased for God persons from every tribe and language and people and nation. You have made them to be a kingdom and priests to serve our God, and they will reign on the earth."

Leader

Then I looked and heard the voice of many angels, numbering thousands upon thousands, and ten thousand times ten thousand. They encircled the throne and the living creatures and the elders. In a loud voice they were saying:

Congregation

"Worthy is the Lamb, who was slain, to receive power and wealth and wisdom and strength and honor and glory and praise!"

Leader

Then I heard every creature in heaven and on earth and under the earth and on the sea, and all that is in them, saying:

Congregation

"To him who sits on the throne and to the Lamb be praise and honor and glory and power, for ever and ever!"

Leader

The four living creatures said, "Amen," and the elders fell down and worshiped.

## Be Unto Your Name

(Gary Sadler | Lynn DeShazo)

Verse 1

We are a moment, You are forever  
Lord of the ages, God before time.  
We are a vapor, You are eternal,  
Love everlasting reigning on high.

Chorus

Holy, holy Lord God Almighty,  
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain.  
Highest praises honor and glory,  
Be unto Your name.

Verse 2

We are the broken, You are the healer.  
Jesus Redeemer mighty to save.  
You are the love song. We'll sing forever.  
Bowing before You, blessing Your name

Holy holy Lord God Almighty,  
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain.  
Highest praises honor and glory,  
*Be unto Your name.*

## Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

(Jonny Robinson | Michael Farren | Rich Thompson)

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."

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."

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.