

Sunday September 6 – Morning Worship Service

147B: O Praise the Lord, for It Is Good

1. O praise the LORD, for it is good to sing unto our God;
'Tis right and pleasant for his saints to tell his praise abroad.
The LORD build us Jerusalem; he seeks her exiled sons.
He binds their wounds and gently heals the broken-hearted ones.
2. Our Lord is great, he calls by name and counts the stars of night;
His wisdom is unsearchable, and wondrous is his might.
The LORD lifts up the poor and meek, he brings the wicked low.
Sing praise to him and give him thanks; and all his goodness show.
4. No human might, no earthly pride, delights the LORD above.
In those who fear him he delights, in those who trust his love.
O Zion, praise the LORD your God, his wondrous love confess;
He is your glory and your strength, he will your children bless.

47A: O Clap Your Hands

1. O clap your hands, all peoples shout! Let joyful cries to God ring out!
The LORD Most High is greatly feared, great King who rules the earth throughout!
3. God has gone up with shouts of joy, the LORD amid the trumpet sound.
Sing praise, sing praise to God Most High; to God our King let praise abound.
4. God is the King of all the earth; sing psalms of praise to him alone.
God rules the nations from on high; he sits upon his holy throne.

66B: Come, All Ye People, Bless Our God

1. Come, all ye people, bless our God and tell his glorious praise abroad,
who holds our souls in life, who never lets our feet be moved
and, though our faith he oft has proved, upholds us in the strife.
2. We come with off'rings to his house, and here we pay the solemn vows
We uttered in distress; to him our all we dedicate
To him we wholly consecrate the lives his mercies bless.
3. Come, hear, all ye who fear the Lord, while I with grateful heart record
What God has done for me; I cried to him in deep distress,
And now his wondrous grace I bless, for he has set me free.
4. The Lord, who turns away the plea of those who love iniquity,
Has answered my request; he has not turned away my prayer,
His grace and love he makes me share; his name be ever blest.

454: I Lay My Sins on Jesus

1. I lay my sins on Jesus, the spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us from the accursed load:
I bring my guilt to Jesus, to wash my crimson stains
White in his blood most precious, 'til not a spot remains.

2. I lay my wants on Jesus, all fullness dwells in him;
He heals all my diseases, he doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus, my burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases, he all my sorrows shares.
4. I long to be like Jesus, meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus, the Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus a mid the heav'nly throng,
To sing with saints his praises, to learn the angels' song.

474: If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee

1. If thou but suffer God to guide thee, and hope in him through all your ways,
He'll give thee strength, whate'er betide thee, and bear thee through the evil days:
Who trusts in God's unchanging love builds on the Rock that naught can move.
4. All are alike before the Highest; 'tis easy to our God, we know,
To raise thee up, though low thou liest, to make the rich man poor and low;
True wonders still by him are wrought, who setteth up and brings to naught.
5. Sing, pray, and keep his ways unswerving, so do thine own part faithfully,
And trust his word – though undeserving, thou yet shalt find it true for thee;
God never yet forsook at need the soul that trusted him indeed.

55: O Hear My Cry for Mercy

1. O hear my cry for mercy, God, do not ignore my plea.
I cannot rest, but must complain; o hear and answer me,
Because I hear the voice of foes, because the wicked press;
For they in anger bear a grudge and bring on me distress.
5. But it is you, a man like me, my comrade and my friend!
We once enjoyed sweet fellowship, in God's house walked within.
Let death surprise my foes, let them alive to Sheol depart,
For evil is their dwelling place and lodges in their heart.
6. But I will call on God in pray'r, the LORD will rescue me.
At evening time and morning time, at noon, I moan and grieve.
He hears my voice when I complain, and he my soul redeems;
In battle he preserves my life, for many strive with me.

29B: Now unto Jehovah, Ye Sons of the Mighty

1. Now unto Jehovah, ye sons of the mighty,
All glory and strength and dominion accord;
Ascribe to him glory, and render him honor.
In beauty of holiness worship the Lord.
4. The Lord ruled in might at the flood of great waters,
A King whose dominion is never to cease;
The Lord will give blessing and strength to his people,
The Lord all his people will comfort with peace.

Sunday September 6 – Afternoon Worship Service

151: Lord of the Sabbath, Hear Us Pray

1. Lord of the Sabbath, hear us pray, in this your house, on this your day;
And own, as grateful sacrifice, the songs which from your temple rise.
2. Now met to pray and bless your name, whose mercies flow each day the same,
Whose kind compassions never cease, we seek instruction, pardon, peace.
4. In your blest kingdom we shall be from ev'ry mortal trouble free:
No sighs shall mingle with the songs resounding from immortal tongues.

159: Abide with Me

1. 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, O abide with me.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.
3. I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,
Where is death's sting? Where, grave thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
5. Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

93: The LORD Reigns over All

1. The LORD reigns over all; he's robed in majesty.
The LORD is robed and wears his belt of strength and dignity.
2. The world established stands unmoved, it shall endure.
From everlasting you are God, your throne is ever sure.
3. The floods have lifted up, LORD, lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves and made a mighty noise.
4. The LORD, enthroned on high, more powerful is he
Than thunder of the ocean's waves or breakers of the sea.
5. Your statutes, LORD, stand firm; unchanging is your word.
And holiness adorns your house forevermore, O LORD.

97B: The LORD Reigns, Let the Earth Be Glad!

1. The LORD reigns, let the earth be glad! Let distance shores express delight!
Thick clouds and darkness cover him; his throne is built on truth and right.

2. Fire goes before him and consumes his enemies on ev'ry side.
His lightning flashes light the world, and all the earth is terrified.
3. Hills melt like wax before the LORD, before the Lord of all the earth.
The heav'ns proclaim his righteousness; all peoples see his glorious worth.
7. Upon the righteous light will shine, and joy for those of upright heart.
You righteous in the LORD, rejoice, and praise unto his name impart.

387: Day of Judgment! Day of Wonders!

1. Day of judgment! Day of wonders! Hark! The trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than a thousand thunders, shakes the vast creation round.
How the summons will the sinner's heart confound!
2. See the Judge, our nature wearing, clothed in majesty divine;
You who long for his appearing then shall say, 'This God is mine!'
Gracious Savior, own me in that day as thine.
3. At his call the dead awaken, rise to life from earth and sea;
All the pow'rs of nature, shaken by his looks, prepare to flee.
Careless sinner, what will then become of thee?
4. But to those who have confessed, loved and served the Lord below,
He will say, 'Come near, ye blessed, see the kingdom I bestow;
You forever shall my love and glory know.'

135: O Praise the LORD! His Praise Proclaim!

4. Your name, O LORD, fore'er endures; though ev'ry age your fame is sure.
The LORD his people will defend, and great compassion shows to them.
The gods of gold are made by hand; their mouths can't breathe,
Their eyes are blind, their ears are deaf, their mouths are dumb.
All trusting them like them become!
5. O house of Isr'el, bless the LORD! O house of Aaron, bless the LORD!
O house of Levi, bless the LORD! All you who fear him, bless the LORD.
Now blest be God with one accord, the LORD from Zion be adored,
who makes Jerus'lem his abode. Sing hallelujah! Praise the LORD!