

September 18th, 2022
The Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity

Come People of the Risen King

Keith Getty | Kristyn Getty | Stuart Townend © 2007 Thankyou Music. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842

1. Come people of the Risen King
who delight to bring Him praise;
Come all and tune your hearts to sing
to the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
we will lift our eyes to Him,
where steady arms of mercy reach
to gather children in.

Chorus:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice, O Church of Christ, rejoice!

2. Come those whose joy is morning sun
and those weeping through the night;
Come those who tell of battles won
and those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change
and His mercies never cease
but follow us through all our days
with the certain hope of peace.

Chorus:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice, O Church of Christ, rejoice!

3. Come young and old from every land,
men and women of the faith;
Come those with full or empty hands,
find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world His people sing,
shore to shore we hear them call
the truth that cries through every age:
Our God is all in all!

Chorus:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice, O Church of Christ, rejoice!

So Great is Jesus' Love

Philip Percival and Simone Richardson © 2009 Percival, Philip. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842.

1. As far as east is from the west
As high the sky is from the depths
As long as now till yesterday
Our sins are cast away
So far away

2. Up higher than the stars we see
And wider than the galaxy
From ocean depths to heaven above
So great is Jesus' love
His love for us

Bridge:

My sin on Christ, He died for me
The guiltless judged, the guilty free

Christ is Mine Forevermore

Jonny Robinson | Rich Thompson © 2016 CityAlight Music. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842

1. Mine are days that God has numbered,
I was made to walk with Him.
Yet I look for worldly treasure
and forsake the King of kings.

But mine is hope in my Redeemer,
though I fall His love is sure
for Christ has paid for every failing.
I am His forevermore!

2. Mine are tears in times of sorrow,
darkness not yet understood;
through the valley I must travel
where I see no earthly good.

But mine is peace that flows from heaven
and the strength in times of need.
I know my pain will not be wasted -
Christ completes His work in me.

3. Mine are days here as a stranger,
pilgrim on a narrow way.
One with Christ, I will encounter
harm and hatred for His name.

But mine is armour for this battle
strong enough to last the war.
And He has said He will deliver
safely to the golden shore.

And mine are keys to Zion's city
where beside the King I walk.
For there my heart has found its treasure -
Christ is mine forevermore.

Bridge:

Come rejoice now, O my soul,
for His love is my reward!
Fear is gone and hope is sure -
Christ is mine forevermore. *(repeat)*

And mine are keys to Zion's city
where beside the King I walk.
For there my heart has found its treasure -
Christ is mine forevermore.

Jesus' Gracious Hand

Words: John Berridge, public domain. Music: Benj Pocta, Brian T. Murphy, Clint Wells © 2007 Clint Wells Music. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842.

1. When Jesus' gracious hand
has touched our eyes and ears
oh what a dreary land the wilderness appears,
oh what a dreary land the wilderness appears.
No healing balm springs from its dust,
no cooling stream to quench its thirst.

2. Yet long I vainly sought
a resting place below -
that sweet land forgot where living waters flow,
that sweet land forgot where living waters flow.
I hunger now for heavenly food
and my poor heart cries out for God.

3. My sorrow Thou *canst see
for Thou doest read my heart -
it pineth after Thee and yet from Thee will start,
it pineth after Thee and yet from Thee will start.
Reclaim Thy *roving child last
and fix my heart and bind it fast.

**canst = can; *roving = wandering*

4. I would be near Thy feet
or at Thy bleeding side,
feel how Thy heart does beat and see its purple tide,
feel how Thy heart does beat and see its purple tide.
Trace all the wonders of Thy death
and sing Thy love in every breath.
Trace all the wonders of Thy death
and sing Thy love in every breath.

Offertory: High in the Heavens, Eternal God

Lyrics: Isaac Watts, 1700's Tune: *Truro*, Thomas Williams, 1700's. Public domain.

1. High in the heav'ns, Eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
that veils and darkens Thy designs.

2. Forever firm Thy justice stands,
as mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3. Thy providence is kind and large,
Both man and beast Thy bounty share;
The whole creation is Thy charge,
But saints are thy **peculiar care.*

** special*

4. My God, how excellent Thy grace,
whence all our hope and comfort spring!
The **kin* of Adam in distress
fly to the shadow of Thy wing.

** descendants*

5. From the provisions of Thy house
we shall be fed with sweet **repast*;
There mercy like a river flows,
and brings salvation to our taste.

** a meal*

6. Life, like a fountain, rich and free,
springs from the presence of my Lord;
And in Thy light our souls shall see
the glories promised in Thy Word.

God Has Spoken By His Prophets

Lyrics: George W. Briggs, 1900's; Tune: *Hymn to Joy*, by Ludwig van Beethoven, 1800's. Public domain.

1. God has spoken by His prophets,
spoken His unchanging word;
Each from age to age proclaiming God,
the One, the righteous Lord.
In the world's despair and turmoil
one firm anchor holds us fast:
God is King, His throne eternal;
God the first and God the last.

2. God has spoken by Christ Jesus,
Christ, the everlasting Son;
Brightness of the Father's glory,
With the Father ever one.
Spoken by the Word incarnate,
God of God ere time was born;
Light of Light to earth descending,
Christ as God in human form.

3. God is speaking by His Spirit,
speaking to our hearts again;
In the ageless word expounding
God's own message now as then.
Through the rise and fall of nations
one sure faith yet standing fast;
God abides, His word unchanging,
God the first and God the last.