

March 26th, 2023

The Fifth Sunday in Lent

Opening Song: Christ Is Surely Coming

Christopher Idle © 1980, 1993 Christopher Idle - The Jubilate Group. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842.
Tune: *King's Weston*, by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1900's. Public domain.

1. Christ is surely coming bringing his reward,
Alpha and Omega, First and Last and Lord:
Root and stem of David, brilliant Morning Star:
meet your Judge and Saviour, nations near and far!

2. See the holy city! There they enter in,
All by Christ made holy, washed from every sin:
thirsty ones, desiring all he loves to give,
come for living water, freely drink, and live!

3. Grace be with God's people! Praise his holy name!
Father, Son, and Spirit, evermore the same.
Hear the certain promise from the eternal home:
'Surely I come quickly!' Come, Lord Jesus, come!

Song 1: Micah 6:8

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He has shown thee, *(echo)*

O man, *(echo)*

what is good

and what the Lord requires of thee.

(repeat)

But to do justly *(echo)*

and to love mercy *(echo)*

and to walk humbly with thy God.

(repeat)

Song 2: Come Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

Words: Hart; Tune: *Restoration*, from Walker's Southern Harmony. Public domain.

1. Come ye sinners, poor and needy,
weak and wounded, sick and sore.
Jesus ready stands to save us,
full of pity, love and power.
He is able, He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.

2. Come, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
true belief and true repentance,
every grace that brings us nigh,
without money, without money,
come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3. Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
bruised and broken by the fall;
if we tarry 'til we're better
we will never come at all:
not the righteous, not the righteous,
sinners Jesus came to call.

4. Let not conscience make us linger,
nor of fitness fondly dream;
all the fitness He requireth
is to feel our need of Him;
this He gives us, this He gives us,
'tis the Spirit's rising beam.

5. Lo! The incarnate God ascending
pleads the merit of His blood;
Venture on Him, venture wholly;
Let no other trust intrude.
None but Jesus, none but Jesus,
can do helpless sinners good.

Song 3: Faithful One

Brian Doerksen © 1989 Mercy / Vineyard Publishing. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842.

Faithful One, so unchanging;
Ageless One, You're my Rock of peace.
Lord of all, I depend on You;
I call out to You again and again,
I call out to You again and again.

You are my Rock in times of trouble.
You lift me up when I fall down.
All through the storm
Your love is the anchor.
My hope is in You alone.

Ending:
Our hope is in You alone.

Offering Song: How Great Thou Art

Lyrics: Stuart Wesley Keene Hine © Copyright 1949 and 1953 Stuart Hine Trust CIO Stuart K. Hine Trust. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842.

1. O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hands hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!

2. And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing
he bled and died to take away my sin;

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!

3. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim: "My God, how great thou art!"

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!

Closing Song: Your Will Be Done

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1. Your will be done, my God and Father;
as in heaven, so on earth.
My heart is drawn to self-exalting;
Help me seek Your kingdom first.
As Jesus walked, so I shall walk
held by Your same unchanging love.
Be still my soul, O lift your voice and pray:
“Father, not my will but Yours be done.”

2. How in that garden He persisted
I may never fully know;
The fearful weight of true obedience,
It was held by Him alone.
What wondrous faith to bear that cross;
To bear my sin, what wondrous love!
My hope was sure when there my Saviour prayed:
“Father, not my will but Yours be done.”

3. When I am lost, when I am broken,
In the night of fear and doubt,
still I will trust in my good Father.
Yes, to one great King I bow!
As Jesus rose, so I shall rise
in ransomed glory at the throne.
My heart restored, with all your saints I sing:
“Father, not my will but Yours be done.”

4. As we go forth, our God and Father,
lead us daily in the fight
that all the world might see Your glory
and Your name be lifted high.
And in this Name we overcome
for You shall see us safely home.
Now as Your church we lift our voice and pray:
“Father, not my will but Yours be done.”