

October 1st, 2023
The Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity

Opening Song: Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Text: Robert Robinson, 1700's; Tune: *Nettleton*, 1800's. Public domain.

1. Come, thou fount of every blessing,
tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet
sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount (I'm fixed upon it),
mount of thy redeeming love.

2. Here I raise my *Ebenezer:
Hither by thy help I've come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger
wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
interposed his precious blood.

**a reference to 1 Samuel 7:12 - Samuel sets up a stone,
calling it "Ebenezer" meaning "The Lord has helped us."*

3. Oh, to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be.
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
seal it for thy courts above.

Offertory: The Lord's my Shepherd

Stuart Townend © 1996 Thankyou Music. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842.

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me lie in pastures green,
he leads me by the still, still waters,
his goodness restores my soul.

Chorus:

And I will trust in you alone,
And I will trust in you alone
for your endless mercy follows me,
your goodness will lead me home.

2. He guides my ways in righteousness
and he anoints my head with oil;
and my cup it overflows with joy,
I feast on his pure delights.

Chorus:

And I will trust in you alone,
And I will trust in you alone
for your endless mercy follows me,
your goodness will lead me home.

3. And though I walk the darkest path
I will not fear the evil one
for you are with me,
and your rod and staff
are the comfort I need to know.

Chorus:

And I will trust in you alone,
And I will trust in you alone
for your endless mercy follows me,
your goodness will lead me home.

Song during Communion: How Deep the Father's Love

Stuart Townend © 1995 Thankyou Music. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842.

1. 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.

2. Behold the Man upon a 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.

3. I will not boast in anything -
no gifts, no power, 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.

Closing Song: Crown Him with Many Crowns

Lyrics: Matthew Bridges, 1800's; Tune: *Diademata*, George Elvy, 1800's. Public domain.

1. Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne.
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless king
through all eternity.

2. Crown him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave,
and rose victorious in the strife
for those he came to save;
His glories now we sing
who died and rose on high,
who died eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.

3. Crown him the Lord of love;
behold his hands and side,
rich wounds, yet visible above,
in beauty glorified;
No angels in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends their burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

4. Crown him the Lord of years,
the potentate of time,
creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
for thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.