

Worship in Song

October 5th, 2025

Call to Worship

With praise and thanks, they sang this song to the LORD: "He is so good! His faithful love for Israel endures forever!" Then all the people gave a great shout, praising the LORD because the foundation of the LORD's temple had been laid.

I Stand Amazed (How Marvelous)

I stand amazed in the presence
of Jesus the Nazarene
And wonder how He could love me
A sinner, condemned, unclean

*How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be
How marvelous! How wonderful
Is my Savior's love for me!*

He took my sins and my sorrows
He made them His very own
He bore the burden to Calvary
And suffered and died alone

And with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see
It will be my joy through the ages
To sing of His love for me

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

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

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

I will not boast in anything
No gifts, no pow'r, 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

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember
No wrongs we have done
Omniscient all knowing
He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea
Without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many
His mercy is more

*Praise the Lord
His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness
New every morn
Our sins they are many
His mercy is more*

What patience would wait
As we constantly roam
What Father so tender
Is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest
The vilest the poor
Our sins they are many

His mercy is more

What riches of kindness
He lavished on us
His blood was the payment
His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt
We could never afford
Our sins they are many
His mercy is more

Confession of Sin

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your steadfast love; according to Your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin! For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned and done what is evil in Your sight, so that You may be justified in Your words and blameless in Your judgment.

Assurance of Pardon

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise. For You will not delight in sacrifice, or I would give it; You will not be pleased with a burnt offering. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, You will not despise.

Knowing You

All I once held dear built my life upon
All this world reveres and wars to own
All I once thought gain
I have counted loss
Spent and worthless now
Compared to this

*Knowing You Jesus, knowing You
There is no greater thing
You're my all, You're the best*

*You're my joy my righteousness
And I love You Lord*

Now my heart's desire
is to know You more
To be found in You and known as Yours
To possess by faith what I could not earn
All surpassing gift of righteousness

Oh, to know the pow'r of Your risen life
And to know You in Your sufferings
To become like You
In Your death my Lord
So with You to live and never die

*Knowing You Jesus, knowing You
There is no greater thing
You're my all, You're the best
You're my joy my righteousness
You're my all, You're the best
You're my joy, my righteousness
You're my all, You're the best
You're my joy my righteousness
And I love You Lord*

Give Thanks

*Give thanks with a grateful heart
Give thanks to the Holy One
Give thanks because He's given
Jesus Christ His Son*

And now let the weak say
I am strong
Let the poor say
I am rich
Because of what the Lord
Has done for us

Give thanks
Give thanks
Give thanks