Call To Worship

Yet this I call to mind, and therefore I have hope: <u>Because of the LORD's faithful love we do not perish, for his mercies never end.</u>

They are new every morning; great is your faithfulness!

I say, <u>"The LORD is my portion, therefore I will put my hope in him."</u>

- Lamentations 3:21-24

Ancient of Days

Verse 1

Though the nations rage, kingdoms rise and fall
There is still one king reigning over all
So I will not fear for this truth remains
That my God is the Ancient of Days

Chorus

None above him, none before him

All of time in his hands

For his throne, it shall remain and ever stand

All the power, all the glory
I will trust in his name
For my God is the Ancient of Days

Verse 2

Though the dread of night overwhelms my soul
He is here with me, I am not alone
O his love is sure, and he knows my name
For my God is the Ancient of Days

Verse 3

Though I may not see what the future brings
I will watch and wait for the Savior King
Then my joy complete standing face to face
In the presence of the Ancient of Days

His Mercy Is More

Verse 1

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

Chorus

Praise the Lord! His mercy is more Stronger than darkness, new every morn Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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/Assurance

O God of our Exodus,

Jesus alone is our Victory - the conqueror of death, hell, and all who oppose him. He bursts the bounds of death, tramples the powers of darkness down, and lives forever. Give us the assurance that in Christ we died and rose, in his life we live, in his victory we triumph over our sin, and in his ascension we shall too be glorified.

O Redeemer Jesus,

You were lifted up upon a cross and are now ascended to the highest heaven. You who were the Man of sorrows crowned with thorns are now the Lord of life crowned with glory, our advocate before the Father. Your death is our life. Your resurrection is our peace. Your ascension is our hope. Your prayers are our comfort. Amen.

- Adapted from The Valley of Vision

Before the Throne of God Above Verse 1

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong, a perfect plea
A great High Priest, whose name is Love
Who ever lives and pleads for me

My name is graven on his hands
My name is written on his heart
I know that while in heaven he stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart

Verse 2

When Satan tempts me to despair And tells me of the guilt within Upward I look and see him there Who made an end of all my sin

Because the sinless Savior died My sinful soul is counted free For God, the Just, is satisfied To look on Him and pardon me To look on Him and pardon me

Chorus

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise the One, Risen Son of God!

Verse 3

Behold him there the risen Lamb
My perfect spotless righteousness
The great unchangeable I AM
The King of glory and of grace

One with himself, I cannot die My soul is purchased by his blood My life is hid with Christ on high, With Christ, my Savior and my God With Christ, my Savior and my God