# Hymn Sheet for Sunday 29<sup>th</sup> September Worship led by Pastor DaQuan Gibson and Paul Wake

## Welcome & Church Family News

#### Call to Worship:

#### Hymn MP 506

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder consider all the works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, the power throughout the universe displayed; 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!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

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:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home - what joy shall fill my heart! Then shall I bow in humble adoration and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

### Song

Lord, I will lift mine eyes to the hills, knowing my help is coming from You. Your peace, You give me in time of the storm.

> You are the source of my strength; You are the strength of my life. I lift my hands in total praise to You. (Repeat)

> > A - men, a - men. (x 4)

Hymn MP 951 (The offertory will be taken during this hymn)

To be in Your presence, to sit at Your feet, where Your love surrounds me, and makes me complete:

This is my desire, O Lord this is my desire, this is my desire, O Lord this is my desire.

To rest in Your presence, not rushing away, to cherish each moment, here I would stay:

This is my desire...

**Offertory Prayer** 

Reading Hebrews 2:14-18

**Speaker Introduction** 

Message - Pastor Gibson

**Prayer / blessing** 

Hymn MP 13

All hail the power of Jesus' name! let angels prostrate fall; let angels prostrate fall; bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, and crown Him Lord of all. Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God, who from His altar call; who from His altar call; extol the stem of Jesse's rod, and crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, and crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, and ransomed from the fall, and ransomed from the fall, hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, and crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe, on this terrestrial ball, on this terrestrial ball, to Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, and crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng we at His feet may fall, we at His feet may fall, join in the everlasting song, and crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, and crown Him Lord of all.

Blessing

Exit Music: Toccata by Gaston Bélier