

Worship Leader: ¹ My heart is steadfast, O God! I will sing and make melody with all my being! ² Awake, O harp and lyre! I will awake the dawn!

ALL: ³ I will give thanks to you, O Lord, among the peoples; I will sing praises to you among the nations. ⁴ For your steadfast love is great above the heavens; your faithfulness reaches to the clouds.

WL: People of God, worship the living God today! Remember that out of nothing God created the heavens and earth. Remember that God raised Jesus from the powerlessness of death to the power of his right hand. Remember that not even the gates of hell can stand against God's purposes. Behold your God, who reigns now and forever and remains faithful to his people.

ALL: Let us worship the LORD!

(based on Worship Sourcebook 1.2.31 p. 55)

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

Elisha A. Hoffman (1887)

Anthony J. Showalter (1887)



What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di-vine,



lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms;



what a bless - ed-ness, what a peace is mine,



lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

2



Lean - ing, lean - ing, safe and se-cure from all a-larms;



lean - ing, lean - ing, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.



O how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way,



lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms;



O, how bright the path grows from day to day,



lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.



What have I to dread, what have I to fear,



lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms?



I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,



lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.



Lean - ing, lean - ing, safe and se-cure from all a-larms;



lean - ing, lean - ing, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

Gracious God, our sins are too heavy to carry, too real to hide, and too deep to undo. Forgive what our lips tremble to name, what our hearts can no longer bear, and what has become for us a consuming fire of judgment. Set us free from a past that we cannot change; open to us a future in which we can be changed; and grant us grace to grow more and more in your likeness and image; through Jesus Christ, the light of the world. Amen.

(Worship Sourcebook 2.2.15 p. 91)

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Words by Thomas O. Chrisholm
(1923)

Music by William M. Runyan
(1923)



Great is Thy faith - ful-ness, O God my Fa-ther,



There is no shad - ow of turn - ing with Thee;

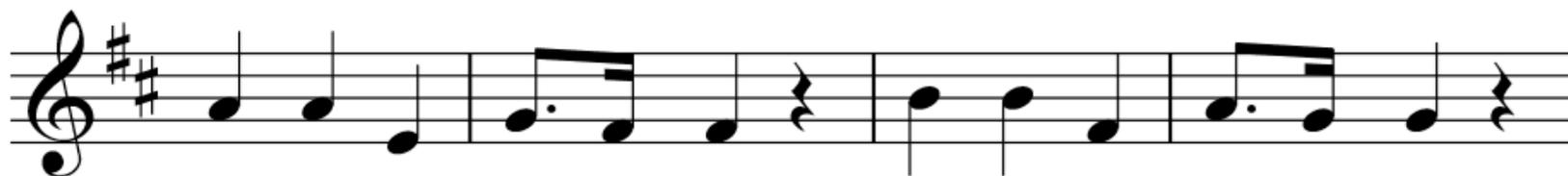


Thou chang-est not, Thy com - pas-sions they fail not;



As Thou hast been Thou for - ev - er wilt be.

2



Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!



Morn-ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see;



All I have need-ed Thy hand hath pro-vid-ed--



Great is Thy faith-ful-ness, Lord, un-to me!



Sum-mer and win - ter and spring-time and har-vest,



Sun, moon, and stars in their cours-es a - bove

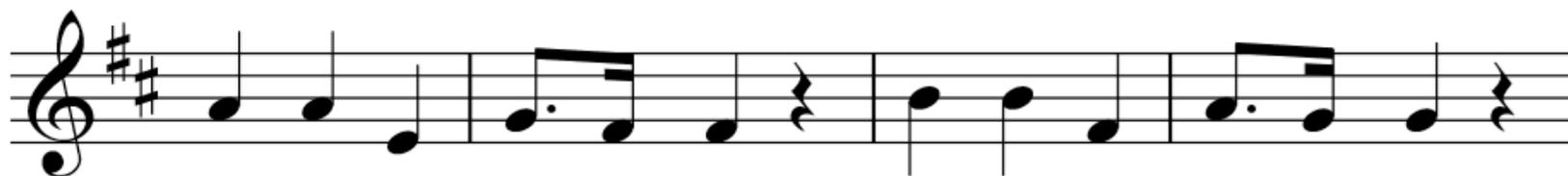


join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit-ness



to Thy great faith - ful-ness, mer - cy, and love.

4



Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!



Morn-ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see;



All I have need-ed Thy hand hath pro-vid-ed--



Great is Thy faith-ful-ness, Lord, un-to me!



Par-don for sin and a peace that en - dur-eth,



Thy own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide;



Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor-row,



Bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be - side!

6

Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!

Morn-ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see; All I have

need - ed Thy hand hath pro - vid - ed--

Great is Thy faith - ful-ness, Lord, un - to me!

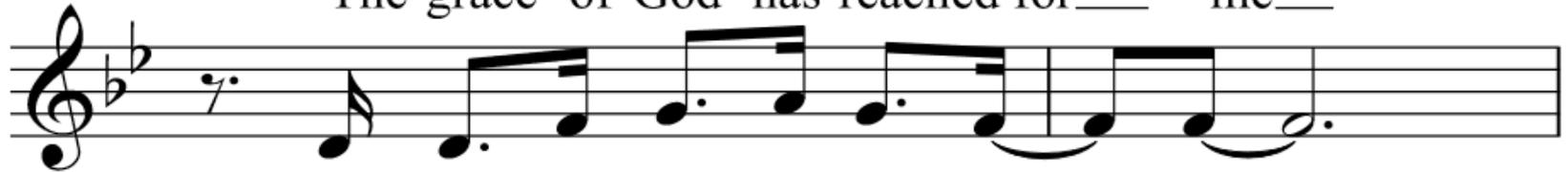
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Great Is Thy Faithfulness'. It consists of four staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with a measure rest and the number '6'. The lyrics are: 'Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!'. The second staff lyrics are: 'Morn-ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see; All I have'. The third staff lyrics are: 'need - ed Thy hand hath pro - vid - ed--'. The fourth staff lyrics are: 'Great is Thy faith - ful-ness, Lord, un - to me!'. The score ends with a double bar line.

The Lord Is My Salvation

Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty,
Nathan Nockels, and Jonas Myrin



The grace of God has reached for___ me___



and pulled me from the rag - ing___ sea.---



And I am safe on this sol - id ground; the



Lord is my sal - va - tion.

2



I will not fear when dark- ness__ falls._



His strength will help me scale these__ walls.



I'll see the dawn of the ris - ing sun; the



Lord is my sal - va - tion.



Who is like the___ Lord our God?



Strong to save, faith - ful in love. My



debt is paid and the vic - t'ry won; the

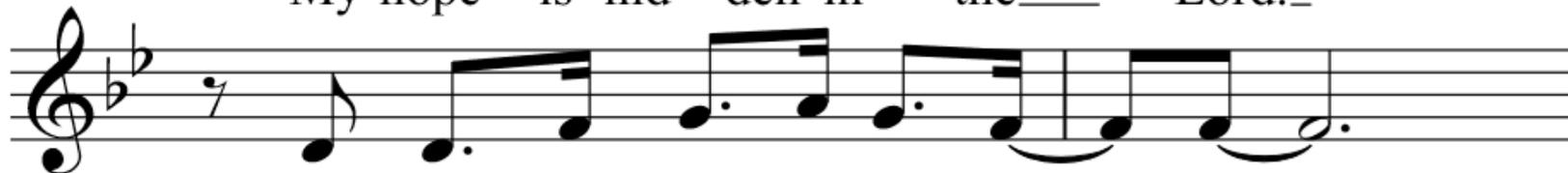


Lord is my sal - va - tion.

4



My hope is hid - den in the___ Lord._



He flow'rs each prom - ise of His___ Word.



When win - ter fades, I know spring will come; the



Lord is my sal - va - tion.



In times of wait - ing, times of ___ need, -



when I know loss, when I am ___ weak,



I know His grace will re - new these days; the



Lord is my sal - va - tion.

6

Who is like the Lord our God?

Strong to save, faith - ful in love. My

debt is paid and the vic - t'ry won; the

Lord is my sal - va - tion.



And when I reach the fi - nal__ day__



He will not leave me in the__ grave,



but I will rise, He will call me home; the



Lord is my sal - va - tion.

8



Who is like the Lord our God?



Strong to save, faith - ful in love. My



debt is paid and the vic - t'ry won; the



Lord is my sal - va - tion.



Glo-ry be to God_ the Fa - ther._ Glo-ry



be to God__ the_ Son.____ Glo - ry



be to God__ the Spir - it.____ The



Lord is our sal - va - tion.

11

The Lord is our sal - va - tion. The

Lord is our sal - va - tion. The

Lord is our sal - va - tion.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

¹ About that time Herod the king laid violent hands on some who belonged to the church.
² He killed James the brother of John with the sword, ³ and when he saw that it pleased the Jews, he proceeded to arrest Peter also. This was during the days of Unleavened Bread.

⁴ And when he had seized him, he put him in prison, delivering him over to four squads of soldiers to guard him, intending after the Passover to bring him out to the people.

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⁶ Now when Herod was about to bring him out, on that very night, Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains, and sentries before the door were guarding the prison.

⁷ And behold, an angel of the Lord stood next to him, and a light shone in the cell. He struck Peter on the side and woke him, saying, “Get up quickly.” And the chains fell off his hands.

⁸ And the angel said to him, “Dress yourself and put on your sandals.” And he did so. And he said to him, “Wrap your cloak around you and follow me.”

⁹ And he went out and followed him. He did not know that what was being done by the angel was real, but thought he was seeing a vision.

¹⁰ When they had passed the first and the second guard, they came to the iron gate leading into the city. It opened for them of its own accord, and they went out and went along one street, and immediately the angel left him.

¹¹ When Peter came to himself, he said,
“Now I am sure that the Lord has sent his
angel and rescued me from the hand of
Herod and from all that the Jewish people
were expecting.”

¹² When he realized this, he went to the house of Mary, the mother of John whose other name was Mark, where many were gathered together and were praying.

¹³ And when he knocked at the door of the gateway, a servant girl named Rhoda came to answer.

¹⁴ Recognizing Peter's voice, in her joy she did not open the gate but ran in and reported that Peter was standing at the gate.

¹⁵ They said to her, “You are out of your mind.” But she kept insisting that it was so, and they kept saying, “It is his angel!”

¹⁶ But Peter continued knocking, and when they opened, they saw him and were amazed.

¹⁷ But motioning to them with his hand to be silent, he described to them how the Lord had brought him out of the prison. And he said, “Tell these things to James and to the brothers.” Then he departed and went to another place.

¹⁸ Now when day came, there was no little disturbance among the soldiers over what had become of Peter.

¹⁹ And after Herod searched for him and did not find him, he examined the sentries and ordered that they should be put to death. Then he went down from Judea to Caesarea and spent time there.

²⁰ Now Herod was angry with the people of Tyre and Sidon, and they came to him with one accord, and having persuaded Blastus, the king's chamberlain, they asked for peace, because their country depended on the king's country for food.

²¹ On an appointed day Herod put on his royal robes, took his seat upon the throne, and delivered an oration to them.

²² And the people were shouting, “The voice of a god, and not of a man!”

²³ Immediately an angel of the Lord struck him down, because he did not give God the glory, and he was eaten by worms and breathed his last.

²⁴ But the word of God increased and multiplied.

²⁵ And Barnabas and Saul returned from Jerusalem when they had completed their service, bringing with them John, whose other name was Mark.

All The Way My Savior Leads Me

Fanny J. Crosby

Robert Lowry



All the way my Sav - ior leads me; what have



I to ask be - side? Can I doubt His ten - der



mer - cy, Who through life has been my guide?

All the way my Sav - ior leads me; cheers each
wind - ing path I tread, gives me grace for ev - 'ry
tri - al, feeds me with the liv - ing bread:

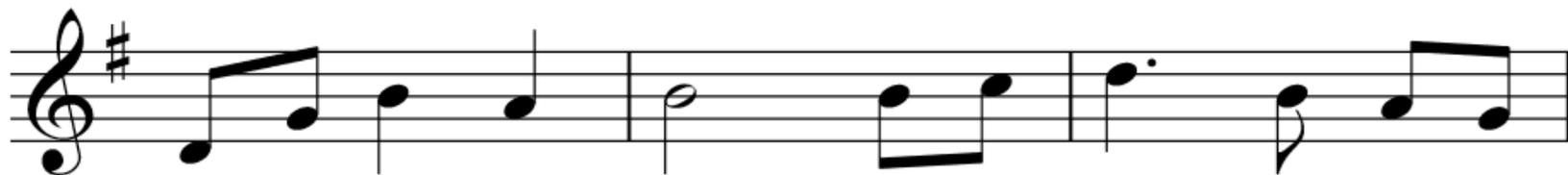
4



though my wear - y steps may fal - ter, and my soul a-thirst may



be, gush-ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a



spring of joy I see; gush-ing from the Rock be -



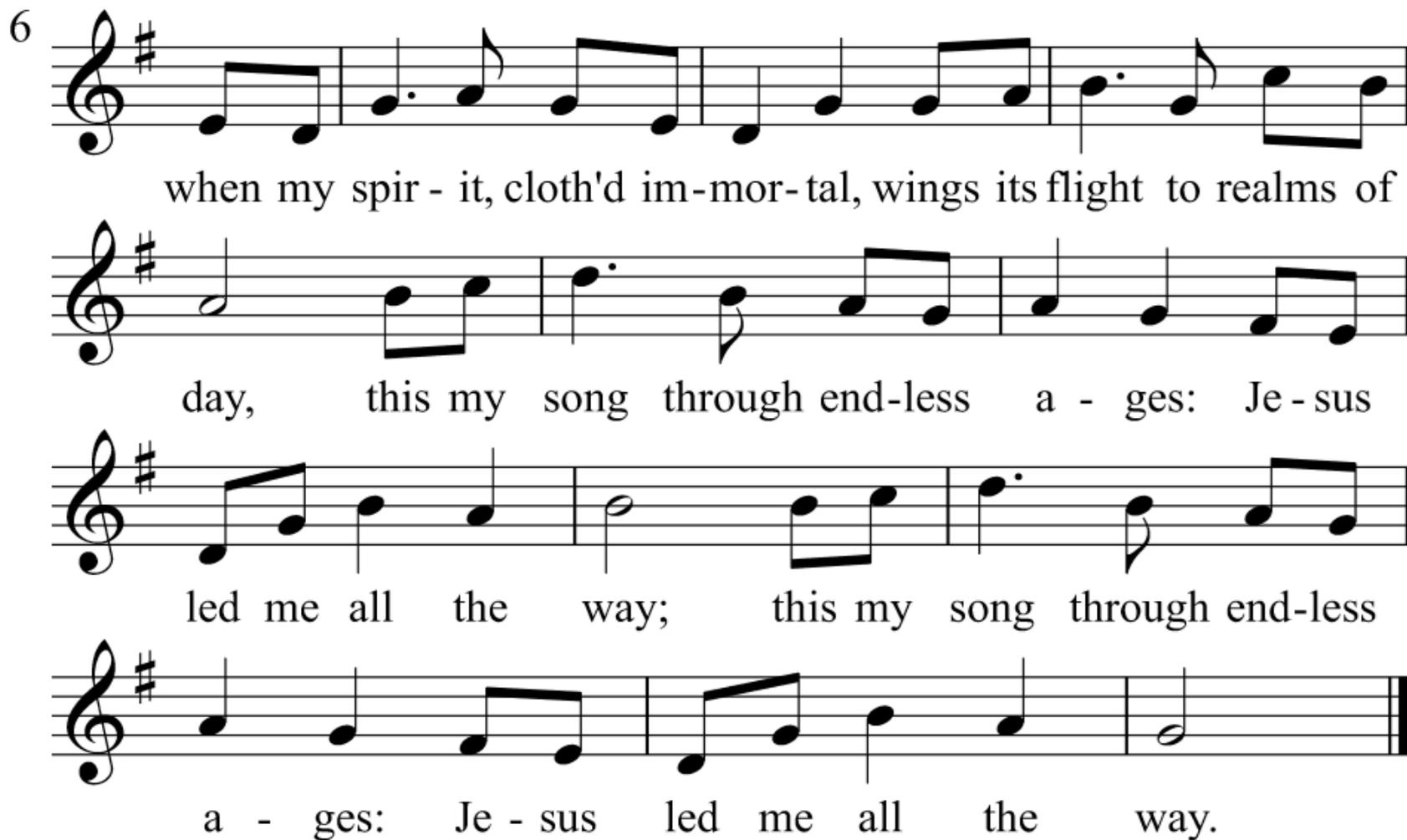
fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.

All the way my Sav - ior leads me; oh, the

full - ness of His love! Per-fect rest to me is

prom - ised in my Fa - ther's house a - bove:

6



when my spir - it, cloth'd im-mor-tal, wings its flight to realms of
day, this my song through end-less a - ges: Je - sus
led me all the way; this my song through end-less
a - ges: Je - sus led me all the way.