



Westkirk
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Worship Leader. Ascribe to the LORD, O heavenly beings,
ascribe to the LORD glory and strength.

*All. Ascribe to the LORD the glory due His name; worship the
LORD in the splendor of holiness.*



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W.L. The voice of the LORD is over the waters; the God of glory thunders, the LORD, over many waters.

All. The voice of the LORD is powerful; the voice of the LORD is full of majesty.



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W.L. The voice of the LORD—Father, Son, and Holy Spirit—
calls you to worship this day.

All. Let us worship the LORD!

Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

Text: Charles Wesley, 1744

Music: Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806

Ye ser-vants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, and
pub-lish a - broad His won - der - ful name; the
name, all vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol; His
king-dom is glo - rious and rules_ o - ver all.

The musical score is written for a single voice part on a treble clef staff. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some phrases marked by slurs and a fermata. The lyrics are printed below the staff, aligned with the notes.

2



God rul - eth on high, al - might-y to save; and



still He is nigh-- His pres - ence we have. The



great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing, as -



crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.



Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne! Let



all cry a - loud and hon - or the Son. The



prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim, fall



down on their fac - es and wor - ship the Lamb.

4



The let us a - dore, and give Him His right, all



glo - ry and pow'r, and wis - dom and might, all



hon - or and bless-ing, with an - gels a - bove, and



thanks nev - er ceas - ing for in - fi - nite love.



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O, most merciful God, my sin is enough to deserve only Your wrath, yet in Christ, You have shown me mercy. Forgive me, O God, for the times when I give in to pride and begin to think that You owe me grace, mercy, and favor.



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Forgive me for being puffed up with knowledge; for looking down on brothers and sisters in Christ who think differently than me; for keeping them at arm's length rather than seeking fellowship. Forgive me for how pride blinds me to my own sin and by the power of the Holy Spirit, give me sight that I might humble myself before You, recognizing my need for grace, and finding all sufficiency in Jesus Christ. Amen.

Facing A Task Unfinished

Lyrics by Frank Houghton (1894-1972)
Add. words by Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty,
Ed Cash, and Fionan De Barra

Music by Samuel Wesley (1766-1837)
New music and arrangement by Keith Getty,
Kristyn Getty, Ed Cash, Fionan De Barra

The musical score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes. The first staff has a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: Fac - ing a task un - fin - ished that drives us to our knees-- a task that un - di - min - ished re - bukes our sloth-ful ease. We who re-joice to know Thee re - new be-fore Thy throne the sol-emn pledge we owe Thee: to go and make Thee known.

Fac - ing a task un - fin - ished that drives us to our knees-- a
task that un - di - min - ished re - bukes our sloth-ful ease. We
who re-joice to know Thee re - new be-fore Thy throne the
sol-emn pledge we owe Thee: to go and make Thee known.

Facing A Task Unfinished. Words and Frank Houghton | Verse music by Charles Wesley |
Chorus music and arrangement by Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Ed Cash, and Fionan De Barra.
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2



Where oth-er lords be - side Thee hold their un-hin-dered sway; where



for-ces that de - fied Thee de - fy Thee still to - day; with



none to heed their cry - ing for life and love and light, un -



num-bered souls are dy - ing and pass in - to the night.



We go to all the world with king-dom hope un-furled. No



oth - er name has pow'r to save but Je-sus Christ the Lord.

4



We bear the torch that flam - ing fell from the hands of those who



gave their lives pro - claim - ing that Je - sus died and rose. Ours



is the same com - mis - sion, the same glad mes - sage ours; fired



by the same am - bi - tion, to Thee we yield our powers.

6



O Fa-ther who sus-tained them, O Spir-it who in- spired, Sav-



iour whose love con-strained them to toil with zeal un- tired; from



cow-ar-dice de - fend us, from leth - ar-gy a - wake! Forth



on Thine er-rands send us to la - bour for Thy sake.



We go to all the world with king-dom hope un-furled. No



oth - er name has pow'r to save but Je-sus Christ the Lord.



We go to all the world with king-dom hope un-furled. No



oth - er name has pow'r to save but Je-sus Christ the Lord.

2



Like a shep - herd Je-sus will guard His chil - dren;



in His arms He car-ries them all day long:



Praise Him! praise Him! Tell of His ex-cel-lent great - ness;



praise Him! praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!



Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er!



For our sins He suf-fered, and bled, and died;



He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal - va - tion.



Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru - ci - fied.

4



Sound His prais - es! Je-sus who bore our sor - rows;



love un - bound - ed, won-der-ful, deep, and strong:



Praise Him! praise Him! Tell of His ex-cel-lent great - ness;



praise Him! praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!



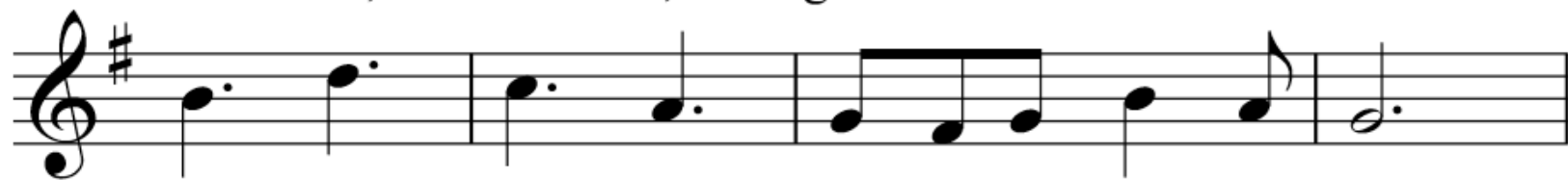
Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er!



Heav'n - ly por - tals loud with ho-san - nas ring!



Je - sus, Sav - ior, reign-eth for-ev-er and ev - er.



Crown Him! crown Him! Proph-et and Priest and King!

6



Christ is com - ing! o-ver the world vic - to - rious,



pow'r and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long:



Praise Him! praise Him! Tell of His ex-cel-lent great - ness;



praise Him! praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!



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The Lord's Prayer

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.

Doxology

Text: Thomas Ken (1674)

Music: "Old Hundredth"
from the *Genevan Psalter*, 1551.

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow; praise
Him all crea-tures here be - low; praise Him a-bove, ye
heav'n - ly host; praise Fa - ther, Son, and
Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.



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¹ “For the kingdom of heaven is like a master of a house who went out early in the morning to hire laborers for his vineyard. ² After agreeing with the laborers for a denarius a day, he sent them into his vineyard.



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³ And going out about the third hour he saw others standing idle in the marketplace, ⁴ and to them he said, ‘You go into the vineyard too, and whatever is right I will give you.’ ⁵ So they went. Going out again about the sixth hour and the ninth hour, he did the same.



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⁶ And about the eleventh hour he went out and found others standing. And he said to them, 'Why do you stand here idle all day?' ⁷ They said to him, 'Because no one has hired us.' He said to them, 'You go into the vineyard too.'



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⁸ And when evening came, the owner of the vineyard said to his foreman, 'Call the laborers and pay them their wages, beginning with the last, up to the first.' ⁹ And when those hired about the eleventh hour came, each of them received a denarius.



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¹⁰ Now when those hired first came, they thought they would receive more, but each of them also received a denarius. ¹¹ And on receiving it they grumbled at the master of the house, ¹² saying, 'These last worked only one hour, and you have made them equal to us who have borne the burden of the day and the scorching heat.'



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¹³ But he replied to one of them, 'Friend, I am doing you no wrong. Did you not agree with me for a denarius?' ¹⁴ Take what belongs to you and go. I choose to give to this last worker as I give to you.



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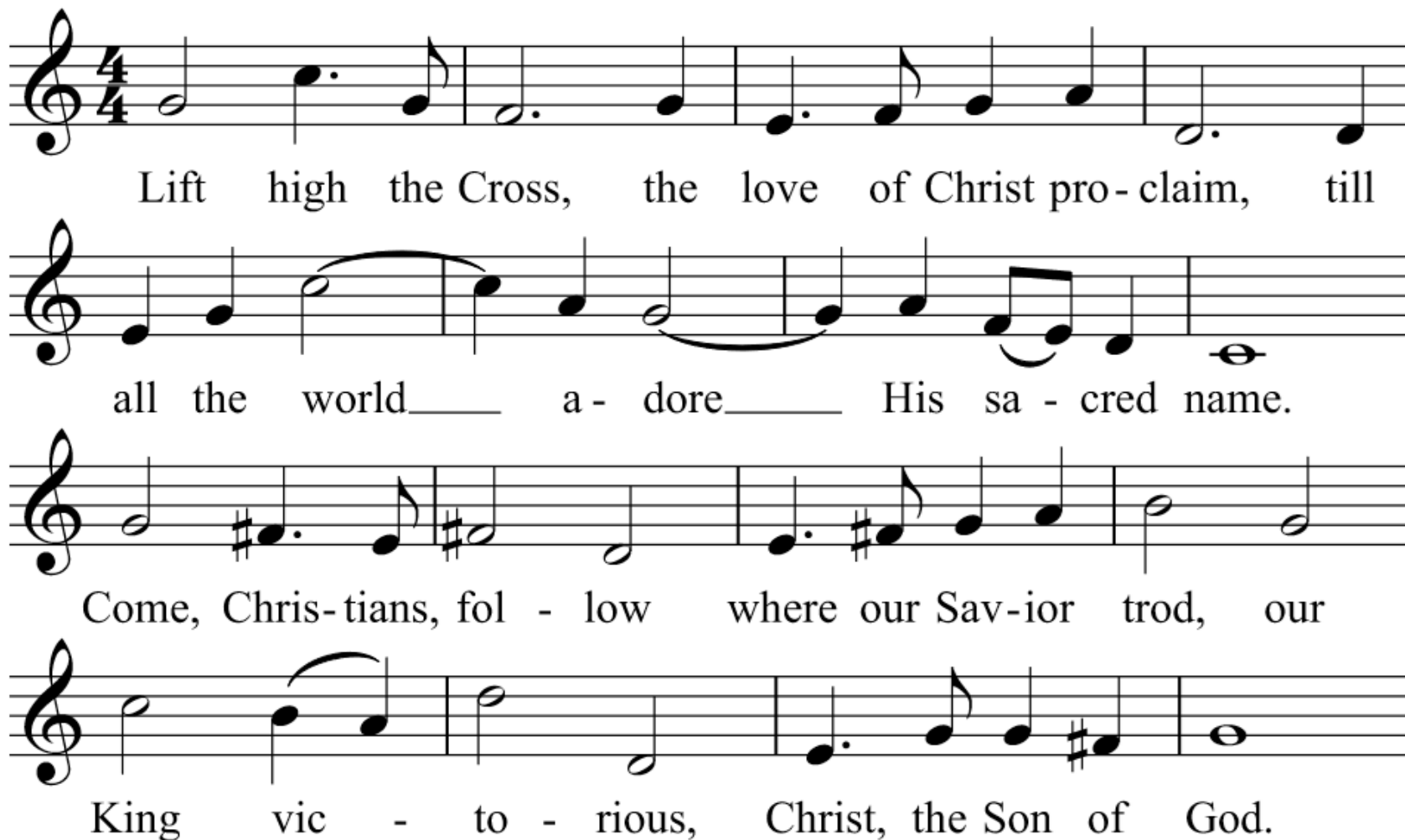
¹⁵ Am I not allowed to do what I choose with what belongs to me? Or do you begrudge my generosity?’ ¹⁶ So the last will be first, and the first last.”

Matt. 20:1-16 ESV

Lift High The Cross

Text: George W. Kitchin
and Michael R. Newbolt, 1887

Music: Sydney H. Nicholson, 1916



Lift high the Cross, the love of Christ pro-claim, till
all the world_____ a - dore_____ His sa - cred name.

Come, Chris-tians, fol - low where our Sav-ior trod, our
King vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.

2



Lift high the Cross, the love of Christ pro-claim, till



all the world a - dore His sa - cred name.



Led on their way by this tri-um-phant sign, the



hosts of God in con-qu'ring ranks com - bine.



Lift high the Cross, the love of Christ pro-claim, till



all the world_____ a - dore_____ His sa - cred name.



O Lord, once lift - ed on this glo-rious Tree, as



Thou hast___ prom - ised, draw men un - to Thee.

4



Lift high the Cross, the love of Christ pro-claim, till



all the world_____ a - dore_____ His sa - cred name.



Set up Thy throne, that earth's des-pair may cease be -



neath the___ shad - ow of its heal-ing peace.



Lift high the Cross, the love of Christ pro-claim, till



all the world_____ a - dore_____ His sa - cred name.



For Thy blest Cross which doth for all a - tone, cre -



a - tion's_ prais - es rise be-fore Thy throne.

6

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Lift High The Cross'. It consists of two staves of music in G-clef (treble clef). The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the hymn, with lyrics 'Lift high the Cross, the love of Christ pro-claim, till'. The second staff contains the melody for the second line, with lyrics 'all the world_____ a - dore_____ His sa - cred name.'. The music is written in a simple, clear style with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written in a serif font, and the staves are separated by a large gap.

Lift high the Cross, the love of Christ pro-claim, till

all the world_____ a - dore_____ His sa - cred name.