



Westkirk
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



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Worship Leader: For we are the temple of the living God; as God said, I will make my dwelling among them and walk among them,

ALL: and I will be their God, and they shall be my people.



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WL: Therefore go out from their midst, and be separate from them, says the Lord, and touch no unclean thing;

ALL: then I will welcome you, and I will be a father to you, and you shall be sons and daughters to me, says the Lord Almighty.



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WL: The LORD—Father, Son, and Holy Spirit—calls you to worship this day!

ALL: Let us worship the LORD!

Glorious Is Thy Name Most Holy

Text by Ruth Elliott, 1961

Music by William Moore, 1790-1850



Glo-rious is Thy name, Most Ho - ly, — God and Fa-ther of us all;



we Thy ser-vants bow be - fore Thee, strive to — an-swer ev-'ry call.



Thou with life's great good hast blest us, cared for us from ear-liest years;



un-to — Thee our thanks we — ren - der; Thy deep love o'er - comes all fears.

2



For our_world of need and an - guish we would lift to Thee our prayer.



Faith-ful_stew-ards of Thy boun-ty,_ may we_with our broth-ers share.



In the name of Christ our_Sav-ior, Who re-deems and sets us_free,



gifts we_bring of heart and trea-sure, that our_lives may wor-thier be.



In the midst of time we_jour-ney, from Thy_hand comes each new day;



we would use it in Thy ser - vice, hum-bly,_wise-ly, while we may.



So to Thee, Lord and Cre - a - tor, praise and hon-or we ac - cord,



Thine the_earth and Thine the_ heav-ens, through all_the E - ter-nal Word.



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You have shown us grace and called us to be your children. You have given us every reason to trust you, love you, and approach you with confidence. Yet in our sin, we doubt your Word and we hesitate to come into your presence to confess our sin. We believe the lie of the Accuser that tells us our sins are too great and too shameful to be forgiven and so we shrink back.



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Father, forgive us for our failure to believe the magnitude of your forgiveness. That you remember our sins no more having removed them from us as far as the east is from the west. Pull us up out of the pit, O God, that we might see your smiling face in Christ. Amen.

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Stuart Townend



How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all meas-ure, that



He should give His on-ly Son to make a wretch His treas-ure. How



great the pain of sear-ing loss, the Fa-ther turns His face a-way as



wounds which mar the cho-sen One bring man - y sons to glo - ry.

How Deep the Father's Love for Us. Words and music by Stuart Townend.
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2



Be-hold the Man up-on the cross, my sin up-on His should-ers. A-



shamed I hear my mock-ing voice call out a-mong the scof-fers. It



was my sin that held Him there un - til it was ac - com-plished. His



dy - ing breath has brought me life. I know that it is fin - ished.



I will not boast in an-y-thing, no gifts, no pow'r, no wis-dom; but



I will boast in Je-sus Christ, His death and res-ur-rec-tion. Why



should I gain from His re-ward? I can-not give an an-swer. But



this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ran-som.



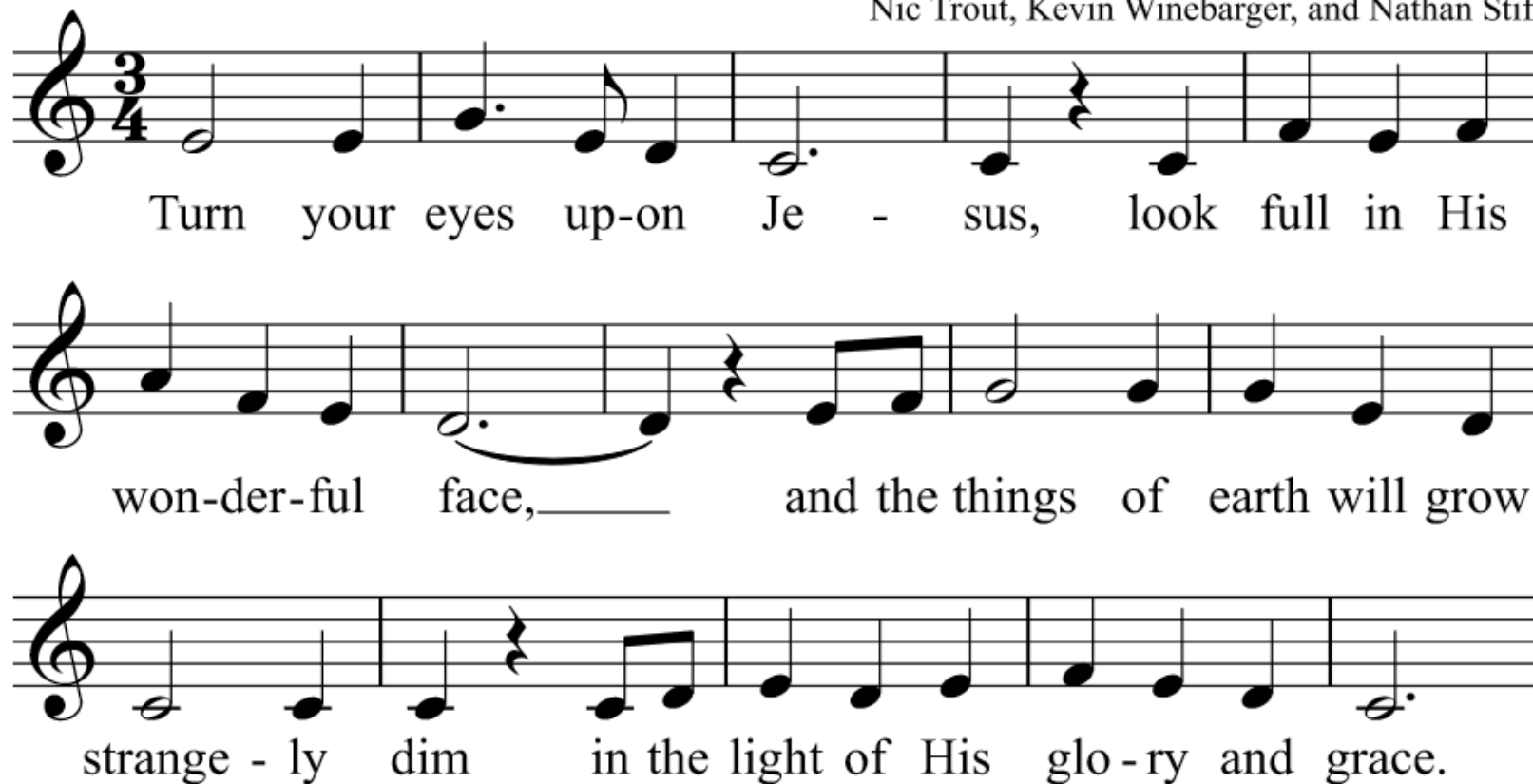
Why should I gain from His re-ward? I can-not give an an-swer. But



this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ran-som.

Turn Your Eyes

Original music by Helen H. Lemmel, 1922.
Add. words and music by George Romanacce,
Nic Trout, Kevin Winebarger, and Nathan Stiff



Turn your eyes up-on Je - sus, look full in His

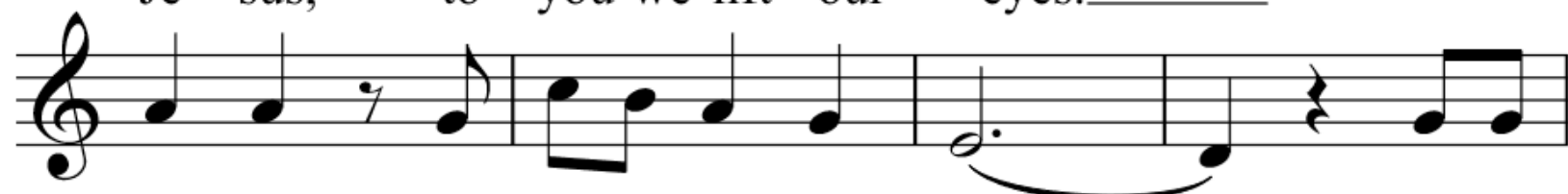
won-der-ful face, _____ and the things of earth will grow

strange - ly dim in the light of His glo - ry and grace.

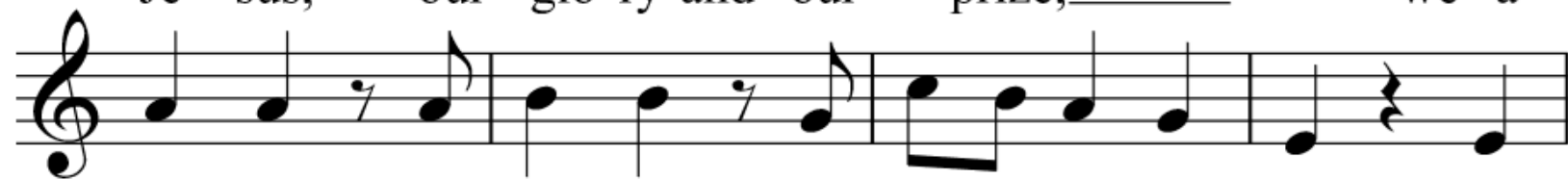




Je - sus, to you we lift our eyes._____



Je - sus, our glo-ry and our prize,_____ we a -



dore You, be - hold You, our Sav-ior ev - er true-- O



Je - sus, we turn our eyes to You.

4



Turn your eyes to the morn - ing, and see Christ the



Li - on a - wake. _____ What a glo - rious dawn! Fear of

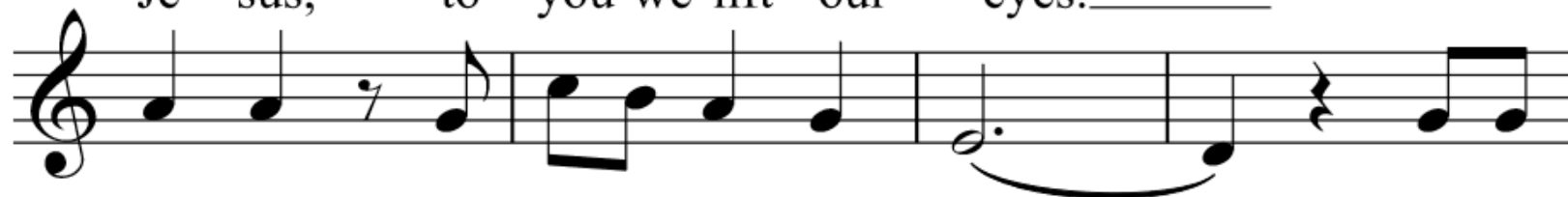


death is gone, for we car - ry His live in our veins.





Je - sus, to you we lift our eyes._____



Je - sus, our glo-ry and our prize,_____ we a -



dore You, be - hold You, our Sav-ior ev - er true-- O



Je - sus, we turn our eyes to You.

8

Je - sus, to you we lift our eyes.

Je - sus, our glo-ry and our prize, we a -

dore You, be - hold You, our Sav-ior ev - er true-- O

Je - sus, we turn our eyes to You. O

Je - sus, we turn our eyes to You.

Turn Your Eyes. Original music by Helen H. Lemmel. Add. words and music by George Romanacce, Nic Trout, Kevin Winebarger, and Nathan Stiff.

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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.



Luke 11:1 ESV

Now Jesus was praying in a certain place, and when he finished, one of his disciples said to him, “Lord, teach us to pray, as John taught his disciples.”



Luke 11:2 ESV

And he said to them, “When you pray, say:
“Father, hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come.



Luke 11:3 ESV

Give us each day our daily bread,



Luke 11:4 ESV

and forgive us our sins,
for we ourselves forgive everyone who is indebted to us.
And lead us not into temptation.”



Matthew 6:9 ESV

Pray then like this:

“Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name.

This Is My Father's World

Text by Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901

English folk melody

Arr. by Franklin L. Shepherd, 1915

The musical score is written on four staves in 4/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is simple and folk-like, with many notes beamed together in pairs or groups of four. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with some words underlined to indicate phrasing. The lyrics are: 'This is my Fa-ther's world, and_ to my lis-t'ning ears all na-ture sings, and round me rings the mu-sic of the_spheres. This is my Fa-ther's world: I___ rest me in the thought of rocks and trees, of_ skies and seas--His hand the won-ders wrought.'

This is my Fa-ther's world, and_ to my lis-t'ning ears all

na-ture sings, and round me rings the mu-sic of the_spheres. This

is my Fa-ther's world: I___ rest me in the thought of

rocks and trees, of_ skies and seas--His hand the won-ders wrought.

2



This is my Fa-ther's world, the_ birds their car-ols raise, the



morn-ing light, the_ lil-y white, de - clare_ their Mak-er's_praise. This



is my Fa-ther's world: He_ shines in all that's fair; In the



rus-ting grass I__ hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'rywhere.

This is my Fa-ther's world, O_ let me ne'er for - get that

though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is_ the Rul-er_ yet. This

is my Fa-ther's world: the_ bat - tle is not done; Je -

sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, and earth and heav'n be_ one.