



Westkirk
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



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Worship Leader: The LORD is righteous in all his ways and kind in all his works. The LORD is near to all who call on him, to all who call on him in truth.

All: He fulfills the desire of those who fear him; he also hears their cry and saves them.



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WL: The LORD preserves all who love him, but all the wicked he will destroy.

All: My mouth will speak the praise of the LORD, and let all flesh bless his holy name forever and ever.



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

All: Let us worship the LORD!

Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right

Text: Samuel Rodigast, 1675

Music: *Weimar Gesangbuch*, 1681



What - e'er my God or - dains is right: His ho - ly will a -



-bid - eth; I will be still what-e'er He doth, and fol-low where He_



guid - eth. He is my God; though dark my road, He



holds me that I___ shall not fall: where-fore to Him I leave it all.

2



What - e'er my God or - dains is right: He nev - er will de -



ceive me; He leads me by the prop - er path I know He will not_



leave me. I take, con - tent, what He hath sent; His



hand can turn my_ griefs a - way, and pa-tient-ly I wait His day.



What - e'er my God or - dains is right: though now this cup, in—



drink - ing, may bit - ter seem to my faint heart, I take it, all un -



shrink - ing. My God is true; each morn a - new sweet



com - fort yet shall fill my heart, and pain and sor - row shall de - part.

4



What - e'er my God or - dains is right: here shall my stand be__



tak - en; though sor-row, need, or death be mine, yet am I not for -



-sak - en. My Fa - ther's care is round me there; He



holds me that I__ shall not fall: and so to Him I leave it all.



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Behold, Lord, I am an empty vessel that needs to be filled.
My Lord, fill it.

I am weak in the faith; strengthen me.

I am cold in love; warm me and make me fervent, that my
love may go out to my neighbor.



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I do not have a strong and firm faith; at times I doubt and am unable to trust You altogether. O Lord, help me. Strengthen my faith and trust in You.

In You I have sealed the treasure of all that I have.

I am poor; You are rich and came to be merciful to the poor.



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I am a sinner; You are upright.

With me, there is an abundance of sin; in You is the fullness of righteousness.

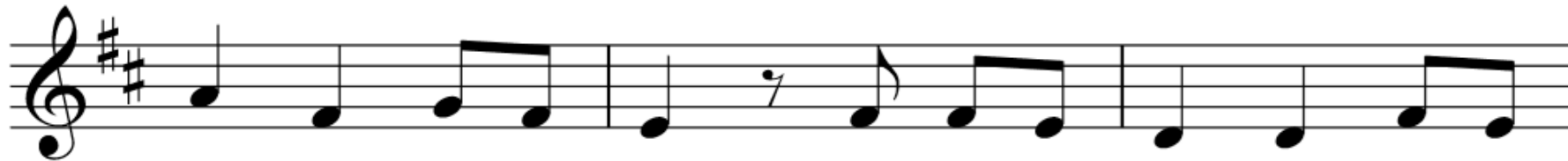
Therefore, I will remain with You, of whom I can receive, but to whom I may not give. Amen.

Your Will Be Done

Rich Thompson and Jonny Robinson



Your will be done, my God and Fa - ther, as in



Heav - en, so on Earth. My heart is drawn to self - ex -



alt - ing, help me seek Your king - dom first.

Your Will Be Done. Words and music by Rich Thompson and Jonny Robinson.

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2



As Je - sus walked, so I shall walk held by Your



same un - chang - ing love. Be still my soul, O lift your



voice and pray, "Fa - ther, not my will, but Yours be done."



How in that gar - den He per - sis - ted, I may



nev - er ful - ly know; the fear - ful weight of true o -



be - dience, it was held by Him a - lone.

4



What won-drous faith to bear the cross! To bear my



sin, what won-drous love! My hope was sure when there my



Sav-iour prayed: "Fa-ther, not my will, but Yours be done."



When I am lost, when I am bro - ken, in the



night of fear and doubt, still I will trust in my good



Fa - ther, yes, to one great King I bow!

6



As Je - sus rose, so I shall rise in ran-somed



glo - ry at the throne. My heart re - stored, with all Your



saints I sing: "Fa - ther, not my will, but Yours be done."



As we go forth, our God and Fa - ther, lead us



dai - ly in the fight. That all the world might see Your



glo - ry and Your Name be lift - ed high.

8



And in this Name we o - ver - come, for You shall



see us safe-ly home. Now as Your church, we lift our



voice and pray: "Fa - ther, not my will, but Yours be done."



And in this Name we o-ver - come, for You shall see us safe-ly



home. Now as Your church, we lift our voice and pray: "Fa - ther,



not my will, but Yours be done. Fa-ther, not my will, but Yours be



done. Fa-ther, not my will, but Yours be done."

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May The Peoples Praise You

Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Stuart Townend,
Ed Cash, and David Zimmer



You have called us out of dark - est night, in -
to Your glo-rious light, that we may sing the
won - ders_ of the_ ris - en Christ.

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2



May our ev - 'ry breath re - tell the grace that



broke in - to our strife with bound - less love and



deep - est__ joy, with__ end - less life.



May the peo - ples praise You, let the na - tions be_



_ glad! All Your bless - ing comes that we may



praise, may praise the Name of_ Je - sus!

4



All the Earth is Yours and all with - in, each



har - vest is Your own, so from Your hand we



give to___ You, to___ make Christ known.

Musical staff 1: Treble clef, key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), 4/4 time signature. The staff contains a sequence of notes: a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, and D4. A measure rest is placed over the final D4 note. A page number '5' is located in the top right corner of the staff.

May the seeds of mer - cy grow in us for

Musical staff 2: Treble clef, key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), 4/4 time signature. The staff contains a sequence of notes: a quarter note G4, a dotted quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter rest, a quarter note G4, a dotted quarter note F#4, a quarter note E4, and a quarter note D4.

those who have not heard, may songs of praise build

Musical staff 3: Treble clef, key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), 4/4 time signature. The staff contains a sequence of notes: a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, a quarter note E4, and a quarter note D4. Slurs are placed under the notes G4-A4-B4-C5 and B4-A4-G4.

lives of ___ grace to ___ spread Your Word.

6



May the peo - ples praise You, let the na - tions be_



— glad! All Your bless - ing comes that we may



praise, may praise the Name of_ Je - sus!

7

This our ho - ly priv - 'lege to de - clare Your
prais - es and Your Name. To ev - 'ry na - tion,
tribe, and tongue Your church pro - claims:

8



Ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord Al - might - y.



Worth - y, worth - y is the Lamb who was__ slain.



Ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord Al - might - y.



All cre - a - tion praise Your glo - ri ous__ Name!



May the peo - ples praise You, let the na - tions be_



— glad! All Your bless - ing comes that we may



praise, may praise the Name of_ Je - sus!

May The Peoples Praise You. Words and Music by Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, David Zimmer, Stuard Townend, and Ed Cash.

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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 Hundred"
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.



Matthew 6:9 ESV

Pray then like this:

“Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name.



Matthew 6:10 ESV

Your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.



Matthew 6:11 ESV

Give us this day our daily bread,



Matthew 6:12 ESV

and forgive us our debts,
as we also have forgiven our debtors.



Matthew 6:13 ESV

And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.



Deut. 29:29 ESV

“The secret things belong to the Lord our God, but the things that are revealed belong to us and to our children forever, that we may do all the words of this law.”

Holy God, We Praise Your Name

Text: Ignace Franz, 1719-1790

Music: *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, c. 1774

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of four staves of music in G major (one flat) and 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a mix of quarter and eighth notes, often beamed together. The lyrics are: "Ho - ly God, we praise Your name; Lord of all, we bow_ be - fore You; all on earth Your scep - ter claim, all in heav'n a - bove a - dore You: in - fi - nite_ Your vast do - main, ev - er - last - ing is___ Your reign."

Ho - ly God, we praise Your name; Lord of all, we
bow_ be - fore You; all on earth Your scep - ter claim,
all in heav'n a - bove a - dore You: in - fi - nite_ Your
vast do - main, ev - er - last - ing is___ Your reign.

2



Hark, the loud_ ce - les - tial hymn an - gel choirs a -



bove are rais-ing; cher - u - bim_ and ser - a - phim



in un - ceas - ing chor - us prais-ing; fill the heav'ns with



sweet ac - cord: "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"



Lo! the ap - os - tol - ic train join Your sa - cred



name to hal-low; proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,



and the white-robed mar - tyrs fol-low; and from morn to



set of sun, through the church the song goes on.

4



Ho - ly Fa - ther ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it:



three we name You; while in es - sence on - ly one,



un - di - vid - ed God_ we claim You, and a - dor - ing,



bend the knee while we sing_ this mys - ter - y.