



Westkirk
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



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*Worship Leader: The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside
still waters.*

*All: He restores my soul. He leads me in paths of
righteousness for his name's sake.*



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W.L.: Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff they comfort me.

All: You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD forever.



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*W.L.: The LORD—Father, Son, and Holy Spirit—calls you to
worship this day!*

ALL.: Let us worship the LORD!

Praise Ye The Triune God

Text by Elizabeth R. Charles, 1858

Music by Friedrich F. Flemming, 1811

The musical score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics printed below each staff. The lyrics are: 'Praise ye the Fa - ther for His lov - ing - kind - ness, ten - der - ly cares_ He for His err - ing chil - dren; praise Him, ye an - gels, praise Him in the heav - ens, praise ye Je - ho - - vah!' The final note of the piece is a whole note G.

Praise ye the Fa - ther for His lov - ing - kind - ness,
ten - der - ly cares_ He for His err - ing chil - dren;
praise Him, ye an - gels, praise Him in the heav - ens,
praise ye Je - ho - - vah!

2



Praise ye the Sav - ior-- great is His com - pas - sion,



gra - cious-ly cares_ He for His cho-sen peo - ple;



young men and maid - ens, ye old men and chil - dren,



Praise ye the Sav - ior!

3

Praise ye the Spir - it, Com-fort-er of Is - rael,
sent of the Fa - ther and the Son to bless us;
Praise ye the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir - it--
praise ye the Tri - une God!



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Merciful Father, you have blessed us with every spiritual blessing in Christ, which is far more than we could ever imagine. Yet, you go further and bless us with earthly provision and physical comfort. Father, because of our sin we deserve nothing good from you, yet you are gracious and merciful to us.



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Forgive us for the times when we fail to acknowledge your providence, thinking that we are self-sufficient and don't need you. Forgive us for our ingratitude and discontentment with what you have given us. O God, never let us forget that you are the one from whom all blessings flow.

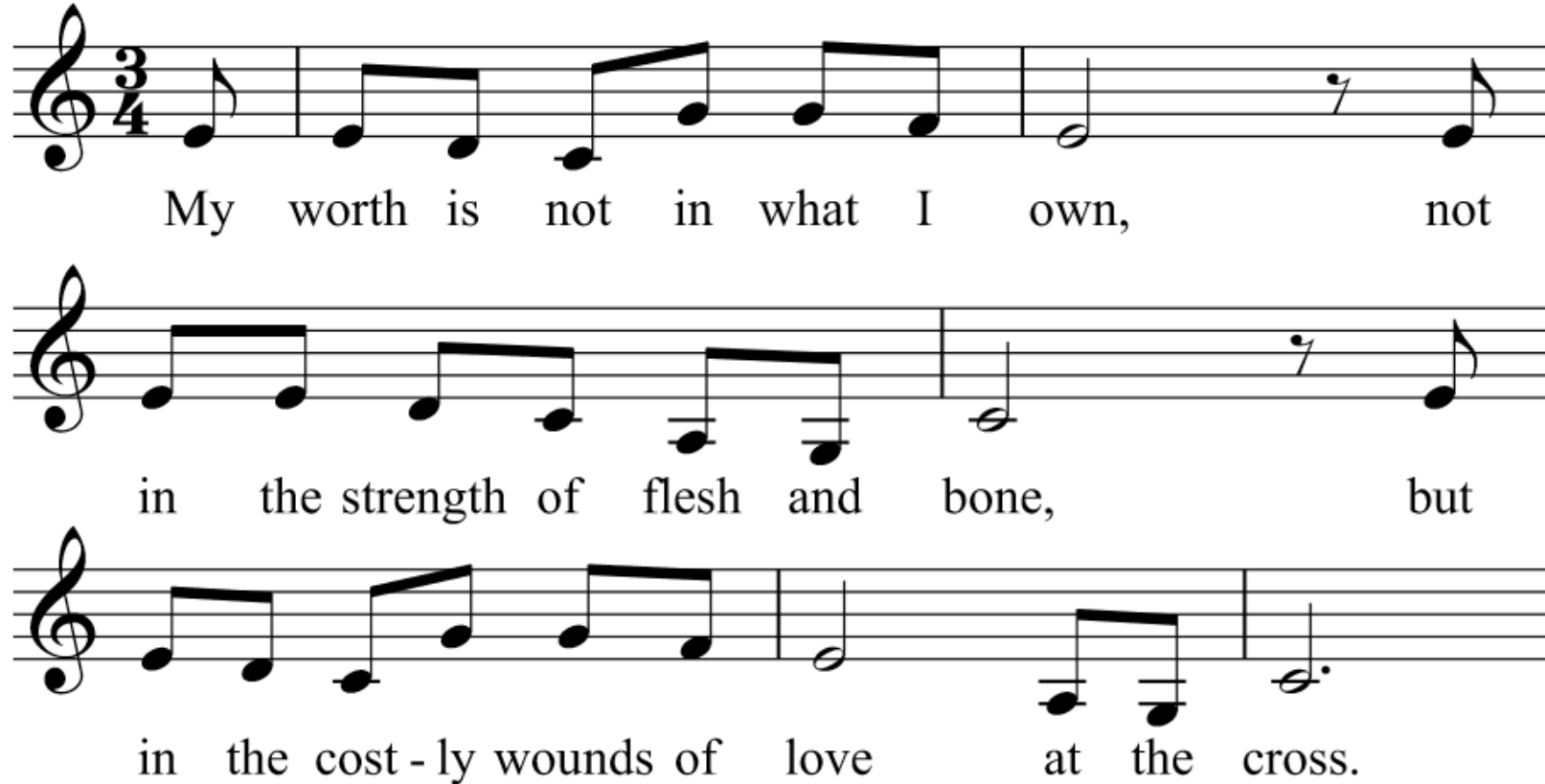


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Help us to depend on you daily for all things, big and small. By the power of the Holy Spirit, keep our eyes fixed on Christ, that we might walk in gratitude and contentment all our days. Amen.

My Worth is Not in What I Own

Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty,
and Graham Kendrick



My worth is not in what I own, not
in the strength of flesh and bone, but
in the cost-ly wounds of love at the cross.

My Worth is Not in What I Own. Words and music by Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Graham Kendrick

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2



My worth in not in skill or name, in



win or lose, in pride or shame, but



in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross.



I re-joice in my Re-deem-er, Great-est Treas-ure, Well-spring



of my soul. I will trust in Him, no



oth - er; My soul is sat - is - fied in Him a - lone.

4



As sum-mer flow'rs we fade and die; fame,



youth, and beau - ty hur - ry by, but



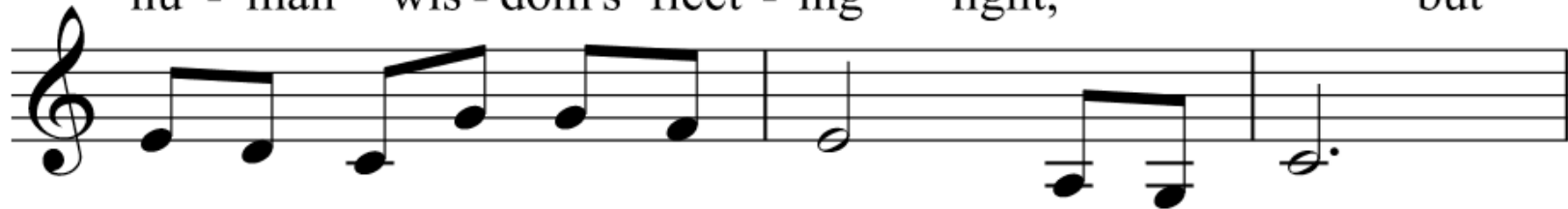
life e - ter - nal calls to us at the cross.



I will not boast in wealth or might or



hu - man wis - dom's fleet - ing light, but



I will boast in know-ing Christ at the cross.

6



I re-joice in my Re-deem-er, Great-est Treas-ure, Well-spring



of my soul. I will trust in Him, no



oth - er; My soul is sat - is - fied in Him a - lone.



Two won-ders here that I con - fess: my



worth and my un - worth - i - ness. My



val - ue fixed, my ran - som paid at the cross.

8



I re-joyce in my Re-deem-er, Great-est Treas-ure, Well-spring



of my soul. I will trust in Him, no



oth - er; My soul is sat - is - fied in Him a - lone.



I re-joice in my Re-deem-er, Great-est Treas-ure, Well-spring



of my soul. I will trust in Him, no oth-er; My soul is



sat - is - fied in Him a - lone. My soul is



sat - is - fied in Him a - lone.

My Worth is Not in What I Own. Words and music by Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Graham Kendrick

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Standing On The Promises

Russell Kelso Carter, 1886



Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ, my King,



through e - ter - nal ag - es let His prais - es ring:



"Glo - ry in the high - est," I will shout and sing.



Stand-ing on the prom - is - es of God.

Standing on the Promises. Words and music by Russell Kelso Carter.

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2



Stand - ing, stand - ing! Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of



God my sav - ior. Stand - ing, stand - ing! I'm



stand-ing on the prom - is - es of God.



Stand-ing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail



when the howl-ing storms of doubt and fear as - sail.



By the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre - vail,



stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.

4



Stand - ing, stand - ing! Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of



God my sav - ior. Stand - ing, stand - ing! I'm



stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.



Stand-ing on the prom-is - es I now can see



per-fect pre-sent cleans-ing in the blood for me.



Stand-ing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,



stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.

6

Stand - ing, stand - ing! Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of
God my sav - ior. Stand - ing, stand - ing! I'm
stand-ing on the prom - is - es of God.



Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord,



bound to Him e - ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord,



o - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword;



Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.

8

Stand - ing, stand - ing! Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of
God my sav - ior. Stand - ing, stand - ing! I'm
stand-ing on the prom - is - es of God.



Stand-ing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall.



List'n-ing ev - 'ry mo-ment to the Spir - it's call,



rest-ing in my Sav-ior as my All in All,



stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.

10

Stand - ing, stand - ing! Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of
God my sav - ior. Stand - ing, stand - ing! I'm
stand-ing on the prom - is - es of God.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Standing on the Promises'. It consists of three staves of music in treble clef, with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The first staff begins with the number '10'. The lyrics are: 'Stand - ing, stand - ing! Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God my sav - ior. Stand - ing, stand - ing! I'm stand-ing on the prom - is - es of God.' The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some phrases underlined.

Standing on the Promises. Words and music by Russell Kelso Carter.
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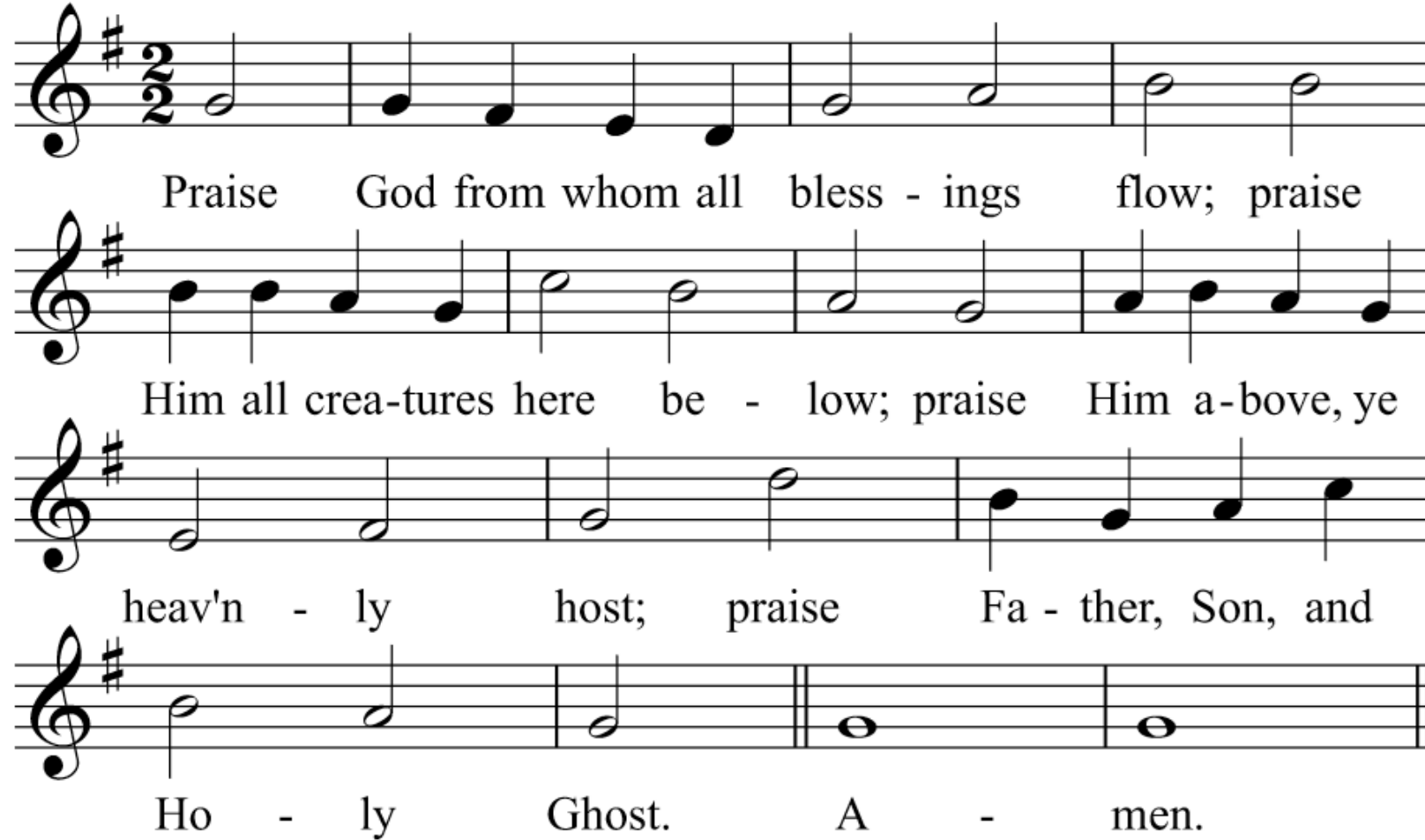
The Lord's Prayer

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 6:7 ESV

“And when you pray, do not heap up empty phrases as the Gentiles do, for they think that they will be heard for their many words.



Matthew 6:8 ESV

Do not be like them, for your Father knows what you need before you ask him.



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.



Matthew 6:25 ESV

“Therefore I tell you, do not be anxious about your life, what you will eat or what you will drink, nor about your body, what you will put on. Is not life more than food, and the body more than clothing?”



Matthew 6:26 ESV

Look at the birds of the air: they neither sow nor reap nor gather into barns, and yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not of more value than they?



Matthew 6:27 ESV

And which of you by being anxious can add a single hour to his span of life?



Matthew 6:28-29 ESV

And why are you anxious about clothing? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow: they neither toil nor spin, yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.



Matthew 6:30 ESV

But if God so clothes the grass of the field, which today is alive and tomorrow is thrown into the oven, will he not much more clothe you, O you of little faith?



Matthew 6:31 ESV

Therefore do not be anxious, saying, 'What shall we eat?' or 'What shall we drink?' or 'What shall we wear?'



Matthew 6:32 ESV

For the Gentiles seek after all these things, and your heavenly Father knows that you need them all.



Matthew 6:33 ESV

But seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things will be added to you.



Matthew 6:34 ESV

“Therefore do not be anxious about tomorrow, for tomorrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient for the day is its own trouble.

Lavish Love, Abundant Beauty

Text by Peter Ellis (1986)

Music by Rowland H. Prichard (1830)

Arranged by Robert Harkness

The musical score is written on four staves in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in a soprano clef. The lyrics are: Lav - ish love, a - bun - dant beau - ty, gra - cious gifts for heart and hand. Life that fills the soul and sen - ses-- all burst forth at Your com - mand.

2



Lord, our Lord, E - ter - nal Fa - ther,



Great Cre - a - tor, God and Friend,



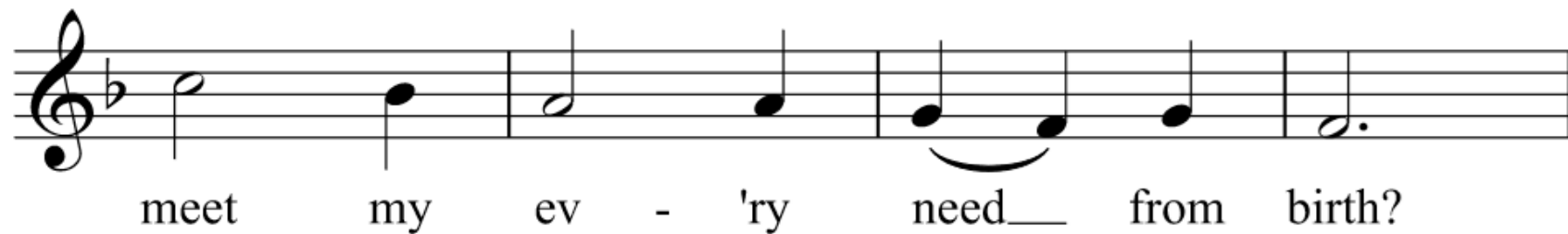
bound - less pow'r_ gave full ex - pres - sion



to Your love which knows no end.



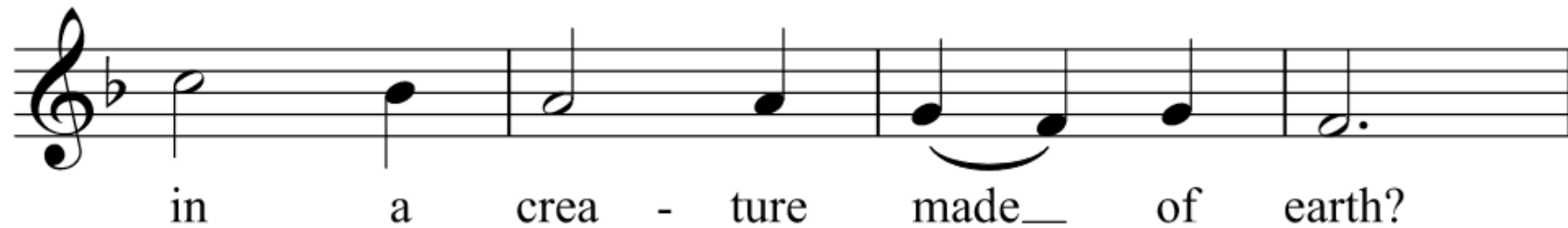
Who am I that You should love me,



meet my ev - 'ry need from birth?



Why in - vest Your - self so ful - ly



in a crea - ture made of earth?

4



In Your lov - ing heart You planned me,



fash - ioned me___ with great - est care;



through my soul___ You breathed Your Spir - it,



plant - ed Your___ own im - age there.



5


I am Yours, E - ter - nal Fa - ther,

Detailed description: This is the first musical staff, written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains eight measures of music. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), Bb4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), Bb4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), and F4 (quarter). There are slurs under the notes Bb4-C5 and A4-Bb4. A small '5' is written above the staff at the end.




All my bod - y, mind and heart.

Detailed description: This is the second musical staff, continuing from the first. It contains eight measures of music. The notes are: G4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), and G3 (quarter). There is a slur under the notes C4-D4.



Take and use me to Your glo - ry,

Detailed description: This is the third musical staff, continuing from the second. It contains eight measures of music. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), Bb4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), Bb4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), and F4 (quarter). There are slurs under the notes Bb4-C5 and A4-Bb4.



form Your - self in ev - 'ry part.

Detailed description: This is the fourth musical staff, continuing from the third. It contains eight measures of music. The notes are: G4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), and G3 (quarter). There is a slur under the notes C4-D4.

6

Lord, Your love__ brings joy and glad - ness

flow - ing forth__ with - in___ my soul.

May__ my ver - y breath and be - ing

rise to You,__ their source and goal.