



Westkirk
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Worship Leader: God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore, we will not fear though the earth gives way, though the mountains be moved into the heart of the sea,



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All: Though its waters roar and foam, though the mountains tremble at its swelling. There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, the holy habitation of the Most High.



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*W.L.: God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved;
God will help her when morning dawns. The nations rage,
the kingdoms totter; he utters his voice, the earth melts.*



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All: The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress. Come, behold the works of the LORD, how he has brought desolations on the earth. He makes wars to cease to the end of the earth;



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W.L.: He breaks the bow and shatters the spear; he burns the chariots with fire. "Be still and know that I am God. I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth!"

All: The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.

To God Be The Glory

Text by Fanny J. Crosby, 1875

Music by William H. Doane, 1875

The image displays a musical score for the hymn 'To God Be The Glory'. It consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with a 3/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: 'To God be the glo- ry--great things He hath done! So'. The second staff continues the lyrics: 'loved He the world that He gave us His Son, who'. The third staff continues: 'yield - ed His life an a - tone-ment for sin and'. The fourth staff concludes the lyrics: 'o - pened the life - gate that all may go in.'

To God be the glo- ry--great things He hath done! So

loved He the world that He gave us His Son, who

yield - ed His life an a - tone-ment for sin and

o - pened the life - gate that all may go in.

2



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear His



voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the peo - ple re -



joice! O come to the Fa-ther through Je-sus the Son, and



give Him the glo - ry-- great things He hath done!



4



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear His



voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the peo - ple re -



joice! O come to the Fa-ther through Je-sus the Son, and



give Him the glo - ry-- great things He hath done!



Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, and



great our re - joic - ing through Je - sus the Son; but



pur - er and high - er and great - er will be our



won - der, our vic - t'ry, when Je - sus we see.

6

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear His

voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the peo - ple re -

joice! O come to the Fa-ther through Je-sus the Son, and

give Him the glo - ry-- great things He hath done!



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Father, you tell us in your Word to trust in you and to have faith in who you are and what you do. However, we confess that we have frequently relaxed our faith. We have allowed ourselves to become cynical, and our cynicism has boiled over with slander, criticism, prayerlessness, and pessimism.



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How easily we've allowed ourselves to crumple under the stresses of our lives. Forgive us for our smallness of faith. In your mercy, hear us, for Jesus' sake. Amen

Satisfied

Text: Karl Digerness

Music: Clara Tear Williams



All my life_ long

I had pant - ed_



for a drink from some cool____spring



that I hoped would

quench the burn - ing_



of the thirst I felt_ with - in.

Satisfied. Words by Clara Tear Williams. Music by Karl Digerness.

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2



Hal-le-lu - jah_____ He has found_____ me



the One my soul so long has_____craved.



Je-sus sat-is - fies_____ all my long - ings



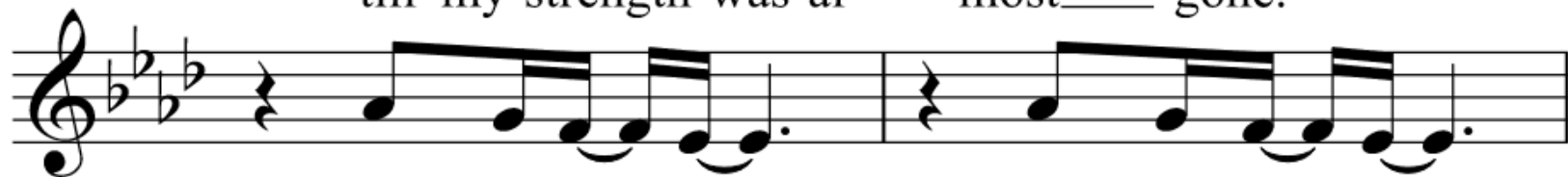
and through His blood I am_ now_____saved.



Feed-ing on__ the__ filth a - round me__



'till my strength was al - most__ gone.



Longed my soul for__ some-thing bet - ter__



on - ly still__ to hun - ger__ on.

4



Hal-le-lu - jah_____ He has found___ me



the One my soul so long has_____craved.



Je-sus sat-is - fies_____ all_my long - ings



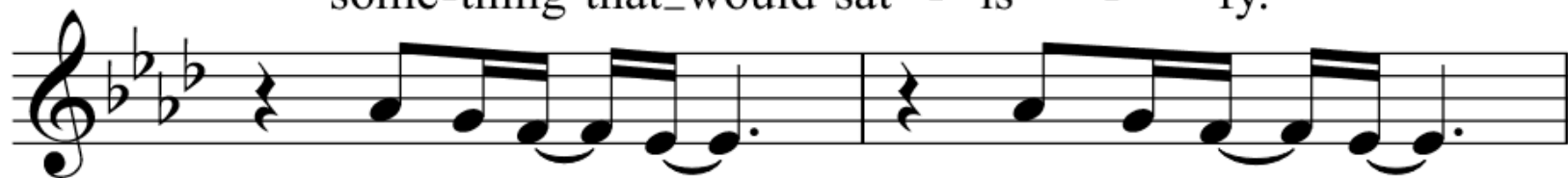
and through His blood I am_ now_____saved.



Poor I was_ and_ sought for rich - es__



some-thing that_would sat - is - fy.



But the dust I___ gath-ered 'round me__



on - ly mocked my soul's sad_____ cry.

6

Hal-le-lu - jah He has found me

the One my soul so long has craved.

Je-sus sat-is - fies all my long - ings

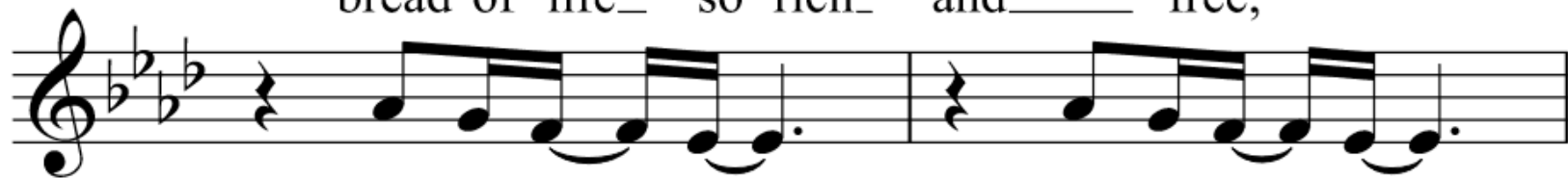
and through His blood I am now saved.



Well of wa - ter_ ev - er spring-ing,-



bread of life_ so rich_ and_____ free,



un-told wealth that_ nev - er fail - eth_



my Re-deem - er is_ to_____ me.

8



Hal-le-lu - jah_____ He has found_____ me



the One my soul so long has_____craved.



Je-sus sat-is - fies_____ all my long - ings



and through His blood I am_ now_____saved.



and through His blood I am_ now____saved.



In Je-sus' blood I am_ now____saved.

Satisfied. Words by Clara Tear Williams. Music by Karl Digerness.

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My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less

Edward Mote (1797-1874)

William Bradbury (1816-1868)

The image displays a musical score for the hymn 'My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less'. It consists of three staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style. The lyrics are printed below the notes, aligned with the corresponding musical phrases. The lyrics are: 'My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.'

My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the

sweet-est frame, but whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.

My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less. Words by William Bradbury | Music by Edward Mote.

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2



On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all oth-er ground is

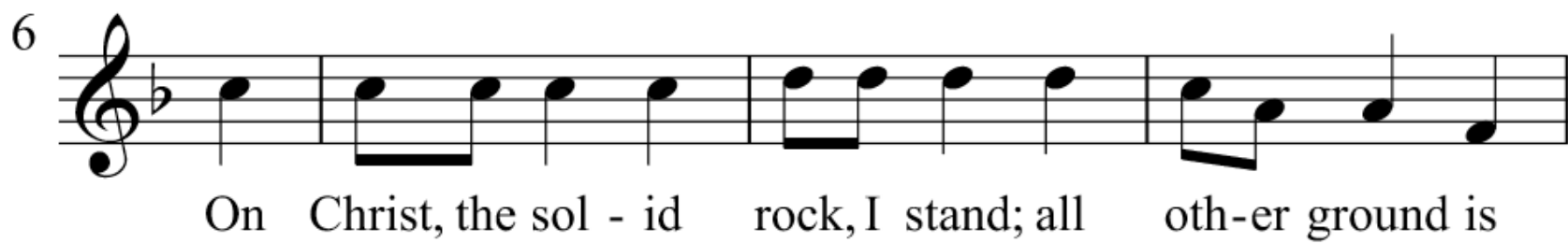


sink-ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink-ing sand.













9

On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all oth-er ground is

sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is

sink-ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink-ing sand.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less'. It consists of three staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The first staff contains the first line of the melody, ending with a measure marked with a '9'. The second and third staves continue the melody. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The final measure of the third staff is a double bar line.

My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less. Words by William Bradbury | Music by Edward Mote.

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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.



Psalm 2:1 ESV

Why do the nations rage
and the peoples plot in vain?



Psalm 2:2 ESV

The kings of the earth set themselves,
and the rulers take counsel together,
against the Lord and against his Anointed, saying,



Psalm 2:3 ESV

“Let us burst their bonds apart
and cast away their cords from us.”



Psalm 2:4 ESV

He who sits in the heavens laughs;
the Lord holds them in derision.



Psalm 2:5 ESV

Then he will speak to them in his wrath,
and terrify them in his fury, saying,



Psalm 2:6 ESV

“As for me, I have set my King
on Zion, my holy hill.”



Psalm 2:7 ESV

I will tell of the decree:

The Lord said to me, “You are my Son;
today I have begotten you.



Psalm 2:8 ESV

Ask of me, and I will make the nations your heritage,
and the ends of the earth your possession.



Psalm 2:9 ESV

You shall break them with a rod of iron
and dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.”



Psalm 2:10 ESV

Now therefore, O kings, be wise;
be warned, O rulers of the earth.



Psalm 2:11 ESV

Serve the Lord with fear,
and rejoice with trembling.



Psalm 2:12 ESV

Kiss the Son,

lest he be angry, and you perish in the way,
for his wrath is quickly kindled.

Blessed are all who take refuge in him



Isaiah 17:1 ESV

An oracle concerning Damascus.

Behold, Damascus will cease to be a city and will become a heap of ruins.



Isaiah 17:2 ESV

The cities of Aroer are deserted; they will be for flocks, which will lie down, and none will make them afraid.



Isaiah 17:3 ESV

The fortress will disappear from Ephraim, and the kingdom from Damascus; and the remnant of Syria will be like the glory of the children of Israel, declares the Lord of hosts.



Isaiah 17:4 ESV

And in that day the glory of Jacob will be brought low, and the fat of his flesh will grow lean.



Isaiah 17:5 ESV

And it shall be as when the reaper gathers standing grain and his arm harvests the ears, and as when one gleans the ears of grain in the Valley of Rephaim.



Isaiah 17:6 ESV

Gleanings will be left in it, as when an olive tree is beaten—two or three berries in the top of the highest bough, four or five on the branches of a fruit tree, declares the Lord God of Israel.



Isaiah 17:7 ESV

In that day man will look to his Maker, and his eyes will look on the Holy One of Israel.



Isaiah 17:8 ESV

He will not look to the altars, the work of his hands, and he will not look on what his own fingers have made, either the Asherim or the altars of incense.



Isaiah 17:9 ESV

In that day their strong cities will be like the deserted places of the wooded heights and the hilltops, which they deserted because of the children of Israel, and there will be desolation.



Isaiah 17:10 ESV

For you have forgotten the God of your salvation and have not remembered the Rock of your refuge; therefore, though you plant pleasant plants and sow the vine-branch of a stranger,



Isaiah 17:11 ESV

though you make them grow on the day that you plant them, and make them blossom in the morning that you sow, yet the harvest will flee away in a day of grief and incurable pain.



Isaiah 17:12 ESV

Ah, the thunder of many peoples; they thunder like the thundering of the sea! Ah, the roar of nations; they roar like the roaring of mighty waters!



Isaiah 17:13 ESV

The nations roar like the roaring of many waters, but he will rebuke them, and they will flee far away, chased like chaff on the mountains before the wind and whirling dust before the storm.



Isaiah 17:14 ESV

At evening time, behold, terror! Before morning, they are no more!
This is the portion of those who loot us, and the lot of those who plunder us.



Isaiah 18:1 ESV

Ah, land of whirring wings that is beyond the rivers of Cush,



Isaiah 18:2 ESV

which sends ambassadors by the sea, in vessels of papyrus on the waters! Go, you swift messengers, to a nation tall and smooth, to a people feared near and far, a nation mighty and conquering, whose land the rivers divide.



Isaiah 18:3 ESV

All you inhabitants of the world, you who dwell on the earth, when a signal is raised on the mountains, look! When a trumpet is blown, hear!



Isaiah 18:4 ESV

For thus the Lord said to me: “I will quietly look from my dwelling like clear heat in sunshine, like a cloud of dew in the heat of harvest.”



Isaiah 18:5 ESV

For before the harvest, when the blossom is over, and the flower becomes a ripening grape, he cuts off the shoots with pruning hooks, and the spreading branches he lops off and clears away.



Isaiah 18:6 ESV

They shall all of them be left to the birds of prey of the mountains and to the beasts of the earth. And the birds of prey will summer on them, and all the beasts of the earth will winter on them.



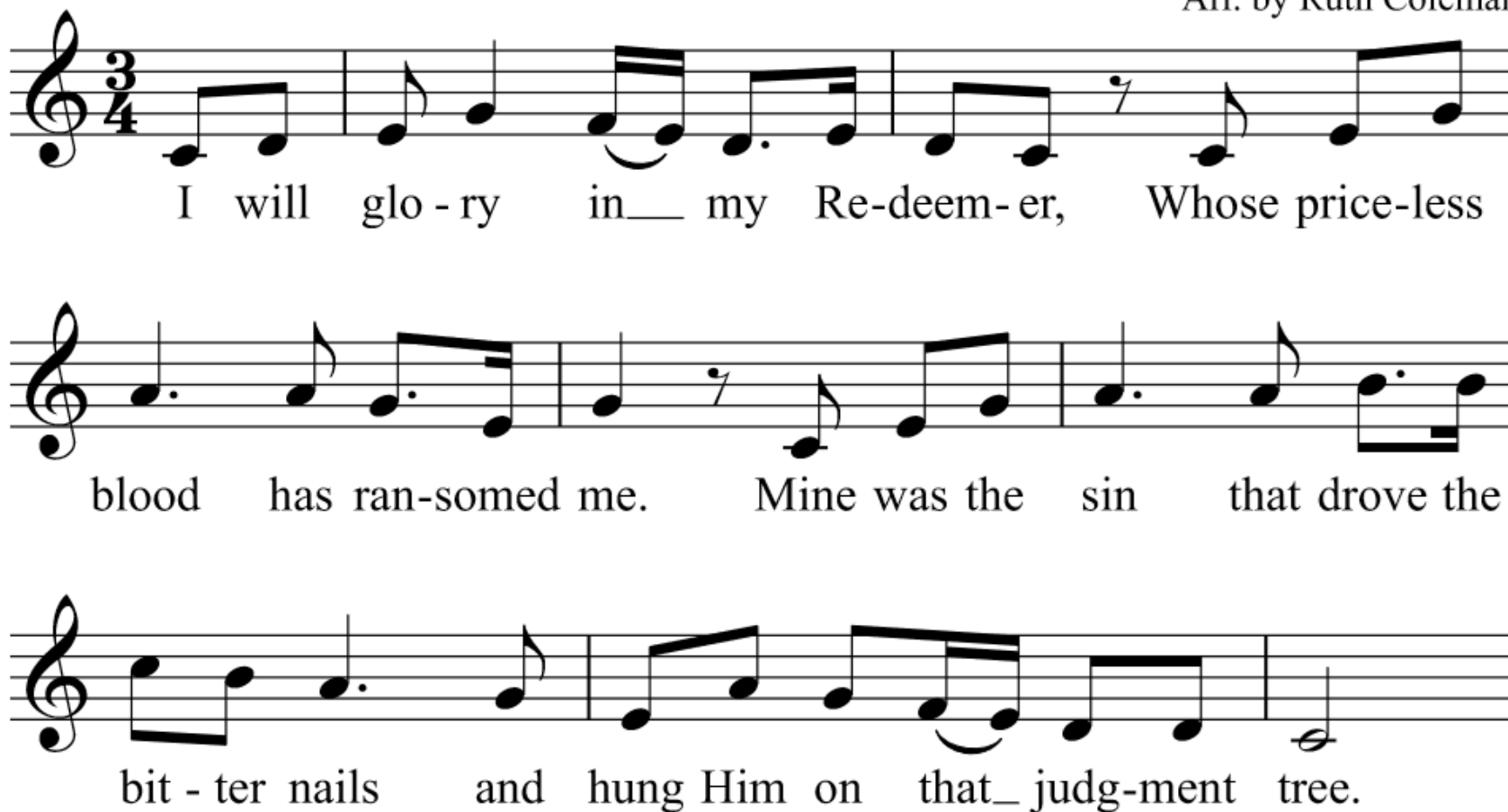
Isaiah 18:7 ESV

At that time tribute will be brought to the Lord of hosts from a people tall and smooth, from a people feared near and far, a nation mighty and conquering, whose land the rivers divide, to Mount Zion, the place of the name of the Lord of hosts.

I Will Glory In My Redeemer

Music and text by Steve Cook and Vikki Cook, 2001

Arr. by Ruth Coleman



The musical score is written on three staves in treble clef, 3/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below each staff. The first staff contains the first line of the song, the second staff the second line, and the third staff the third line. The lyrics are: 'I will glo - ry in___ my Re-deem- er, Whose price-less blood has ran-somed me. Mine was the sin that drove the bit - ter nails and hung Him on that_ judg-ment tree.'

I will glo - ry in___ my Re-deem- er, Whose price-less

blood has ran-somed me. Mine was the sin that drove the

bit - ter nails and hung Him on that_ judg-ment tree.

I Will Glory In My Redeemer. Words and music by Steve Cook and Vikki Cook. Arranged by Ruth Coleman.

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2



I will glo - ry in my Re-deem-er, Who crushed the



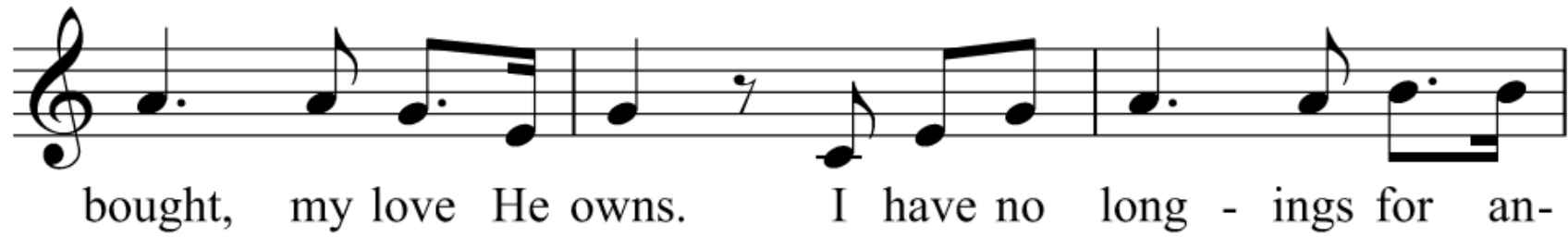
pow'r of sin and death; My on - ly Sav-ior be-fore the



Ho - ly Judge, the Lamb who is my_ right-eous -



ness, the Lamb who is my_ right-eous - ness.



4



I will glo - ry in my Re - deem - er, His faith - ful -



ness, my stand-ing place. Though foes are might-y and rush up-



on___ me, my feet are firm, held_ by His



grace, my feet are firm held_ by His grace.



6

The musical score is written on four staves in treble clef. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second staff ends with a 4/4 time signature. The third staff begins with a 4/4 time signature and changes to 3/4 for the final measure. The fourth staff ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

I will glo - ry in my Re - deem - er, Who waits for
me at gates of gold. And when He calls me, it will be
par - a - dise, His face for - ev - er___ to be -
hold, His face for - ev - er___ to be - hold.

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