

Worship Leader: Make a joyful noise to the LORD, all the earth! Serve the LORD with gladness! Come into his presence with singing!

All: Know that the LORD, he is God! It is he who made us, and we are his; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.



W.L.: Enter his gates with thanksgiving, and his courts with praise! Give thanks to him; bless his name!

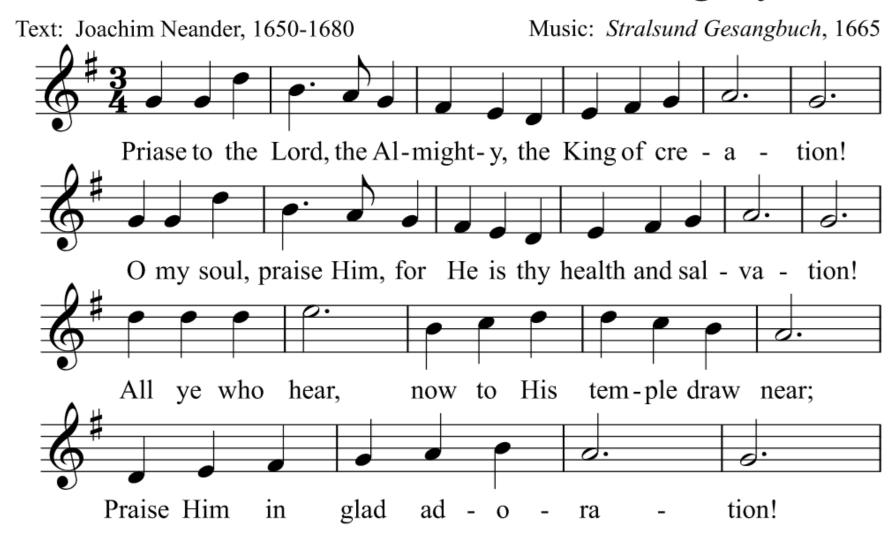
All: For the LORD is good; his steadfast love endures forever, and his faithfulness to all generations.



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

ALL: Let us worship the LORD!

# Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

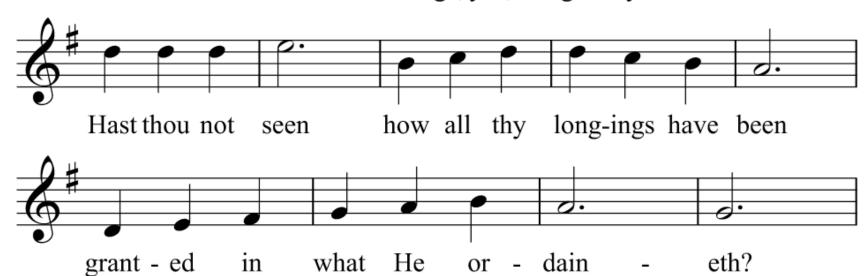




Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous-ly reign - eth,



shel-ters thee un-der His wings, yes, so gent-ly sus-tain - eth!

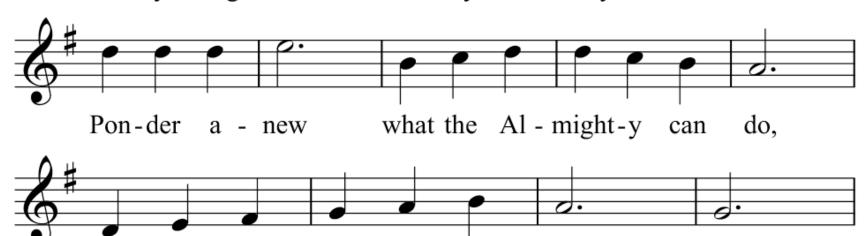




Praise to the Lord, who doth pros-per thy work and de - fend thee;



Sure-ly His good-ness and mer-cy here dai-ly at - tend thee.



if with His love He be - friend

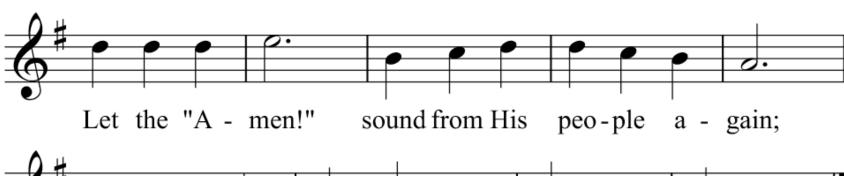
thee.



Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore Him!



All that hath life and breath, come now with prais-es be - fore Him!







Holy Father, we come before you today as those who have been cleansed by the blood of our great High Priest, Jesus Christ. In him, we have access to your throne of grace and so we come to confess our sins together with one voice.



O God, forgive us for the times when our assurance of faith wanes due to our failure to dwell in your presence. Forgive us for wavering in our confession due to our failure to look upon and remember the faithfulness of Christ. Forgive us for failing to encourage one another to the good works which you have prepared for us to do.

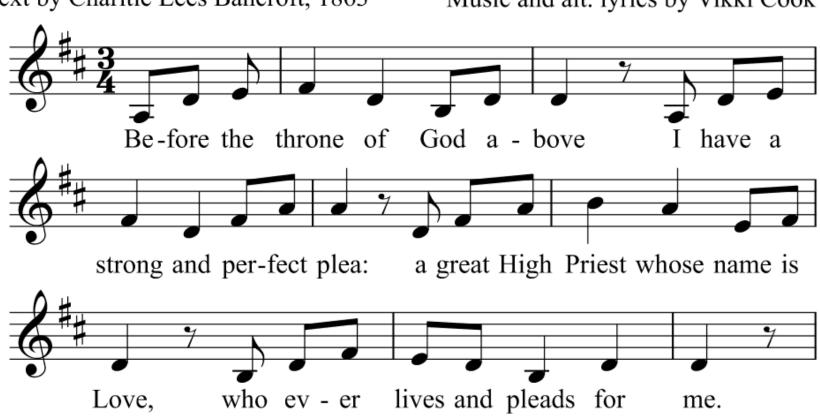


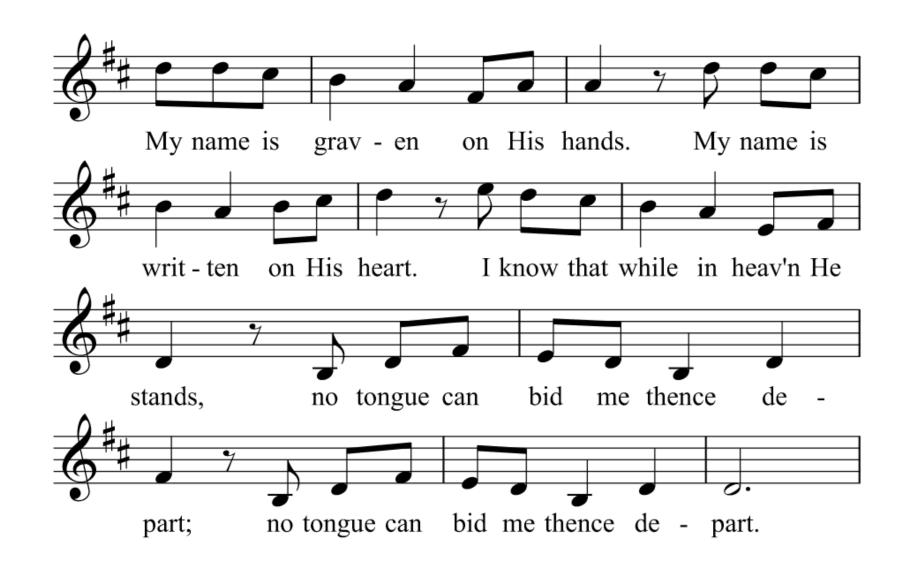
Father, you have provided everything we need in order to have full assurance of faith, an unwavering confession, and a community of encouragement. Help us, by the power of the Holy Spirit, to know and experience the confidence that you have promised us and help us to live lives that give evidence of this same confidence. All for your glory, Amen.

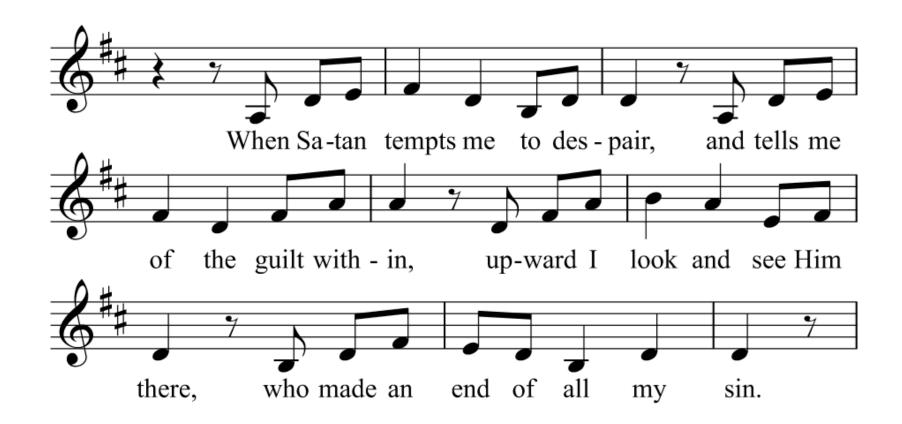
#### Before the Throne of God Above

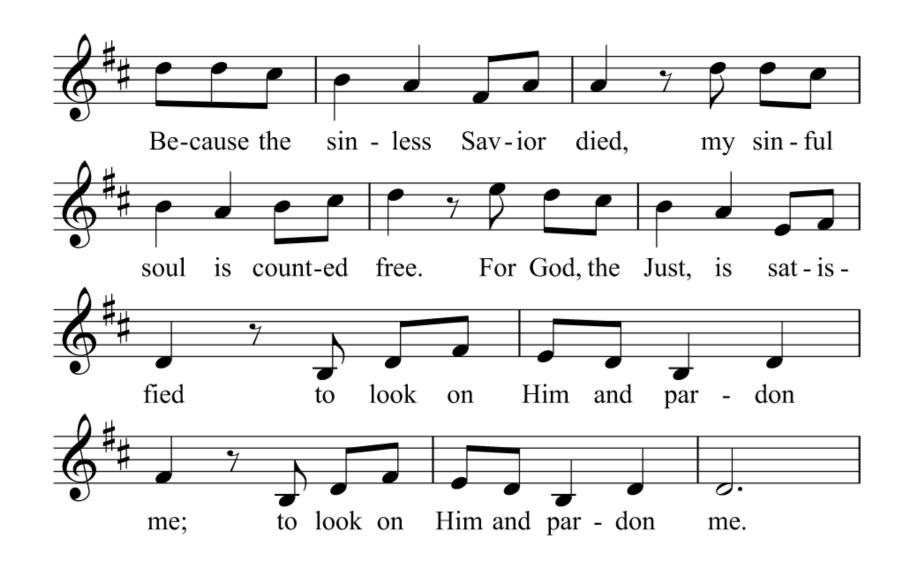
Text by Charitie Lees Bancroft, 1863

Music and alt. lyrics by Vikki Cook

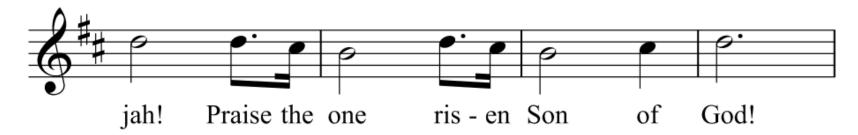


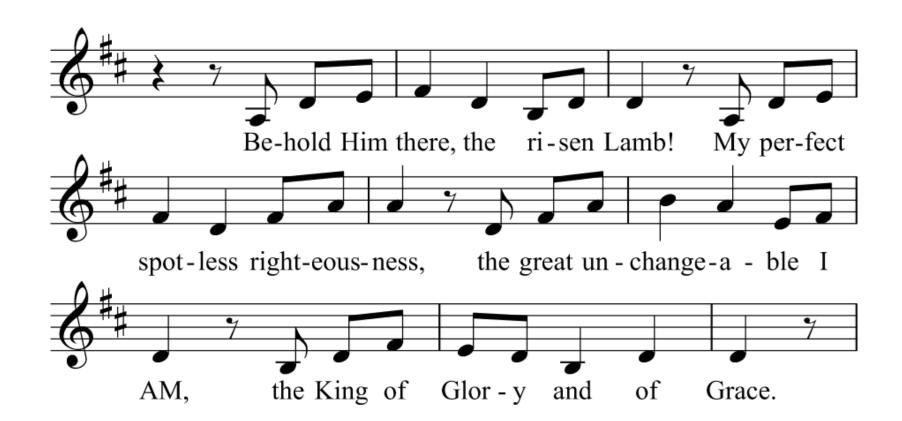


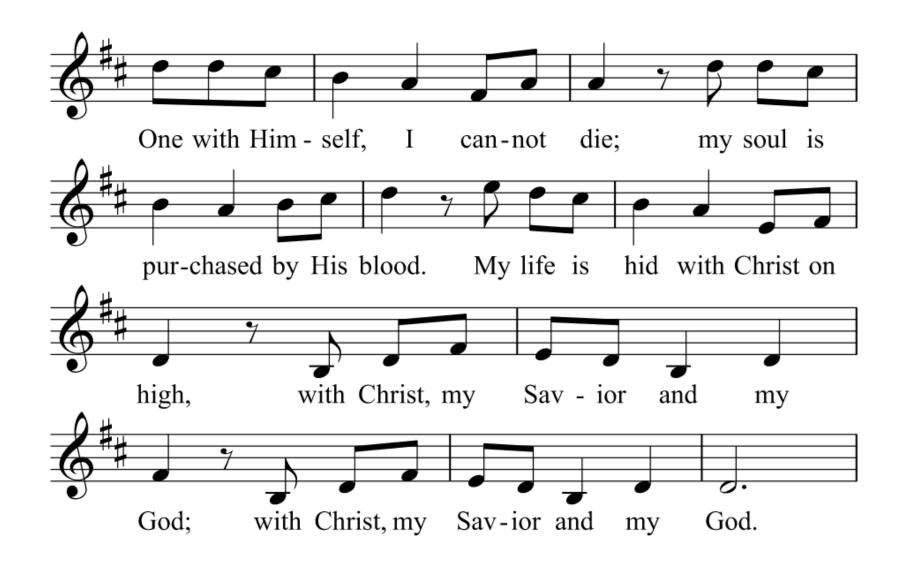


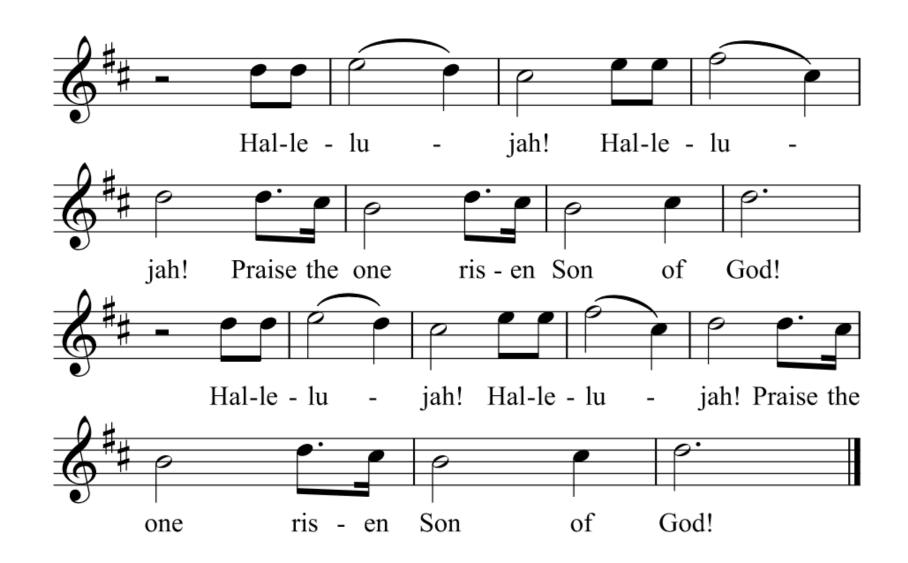






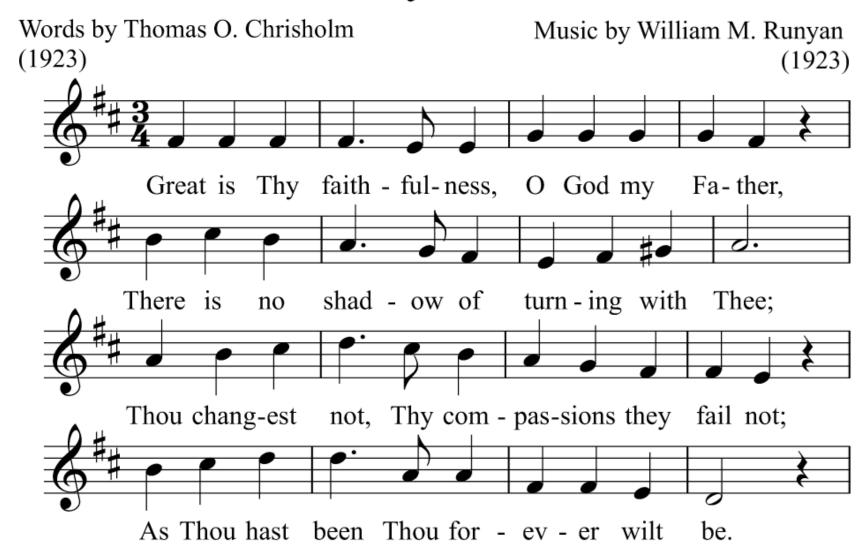


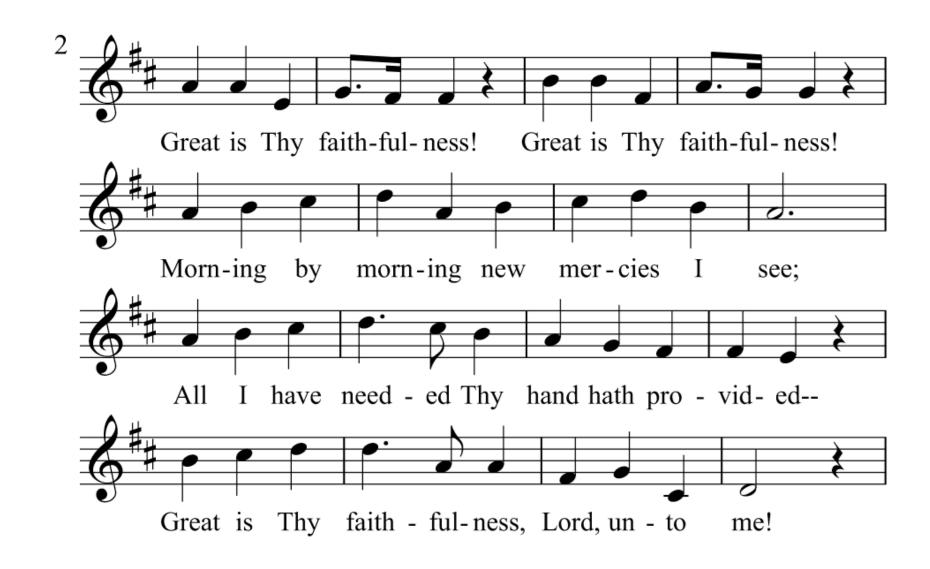


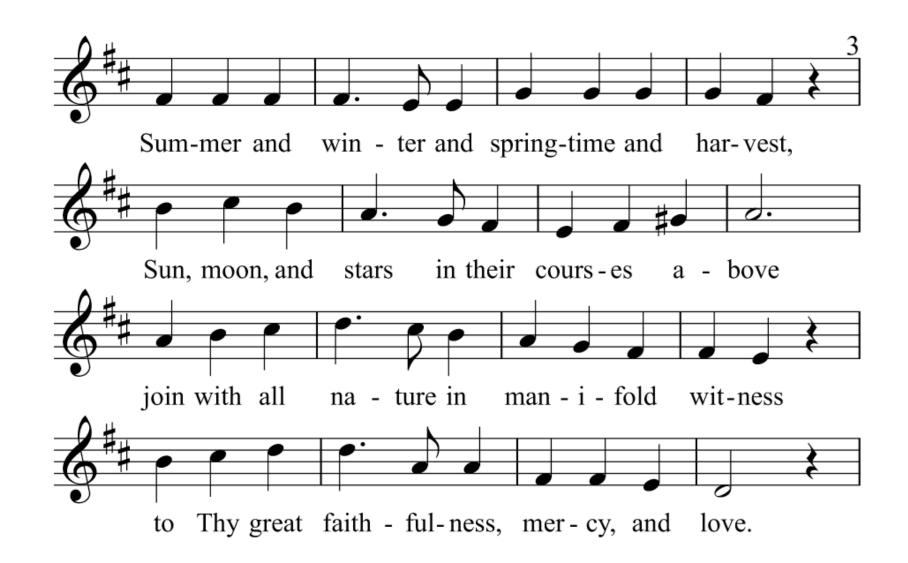


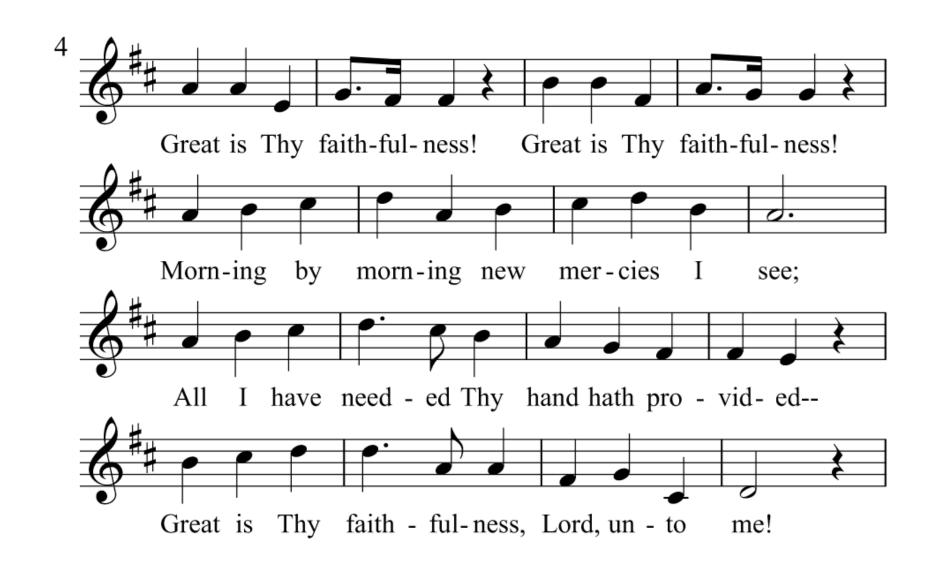
Before the Throne of God Above. Words by Charitie Lees Bancroft. Music and alt. lyrics by Vikki Cook. © 1997 Sovereign Grace Worship (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing (Integrity Music [DC Cook])) CCLI License #2503200. Streaming License #20203280.

## Great Is Thy Faithfulness

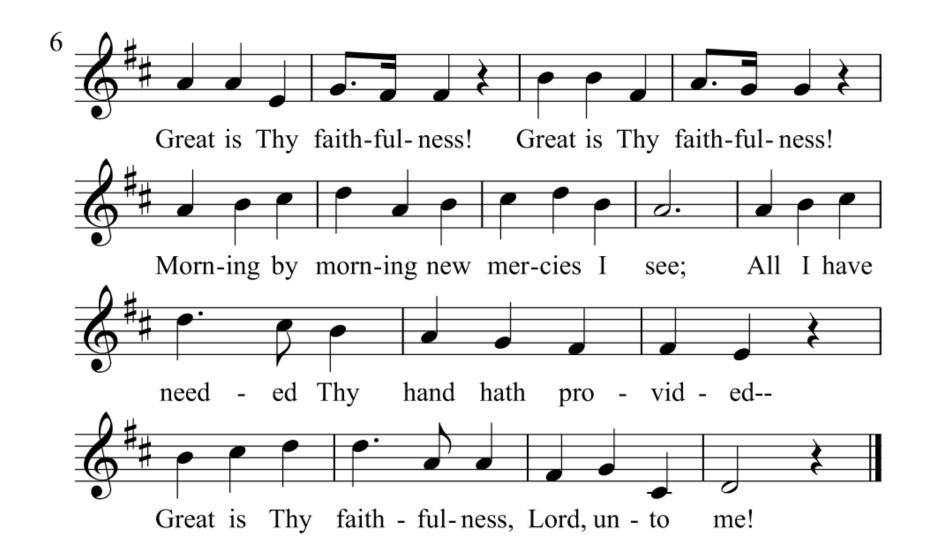








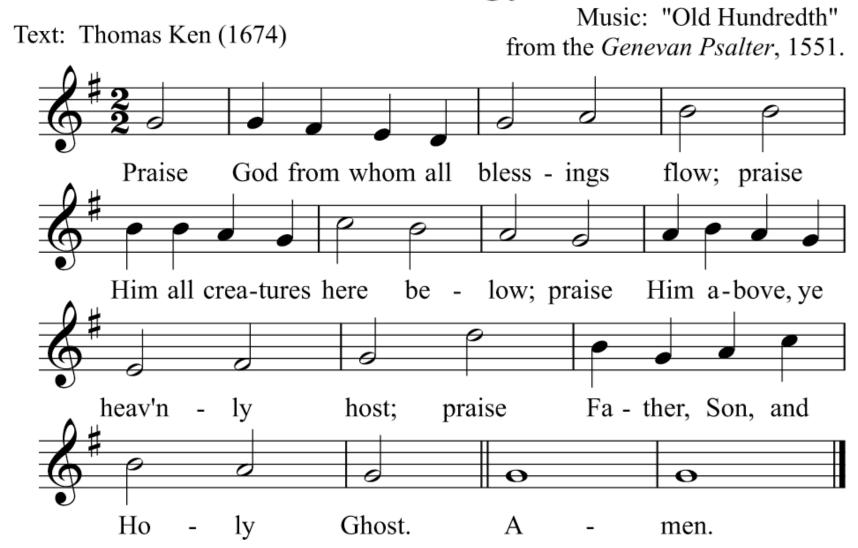




### The Lord's Prayer

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





Therefore, brothers, since we have confidence to enter the holy places by the blood of Jesus,



by the new and living way that he opened for us through the curtain, that is, through his flesh,



and since we have a great priest over the house of God,



let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith, with our hearts sprinkled clean from an evil conscience and our bodies washed with pure water.



Let us hold fast the confession of our hope without wavering, for he who promised is faithful.



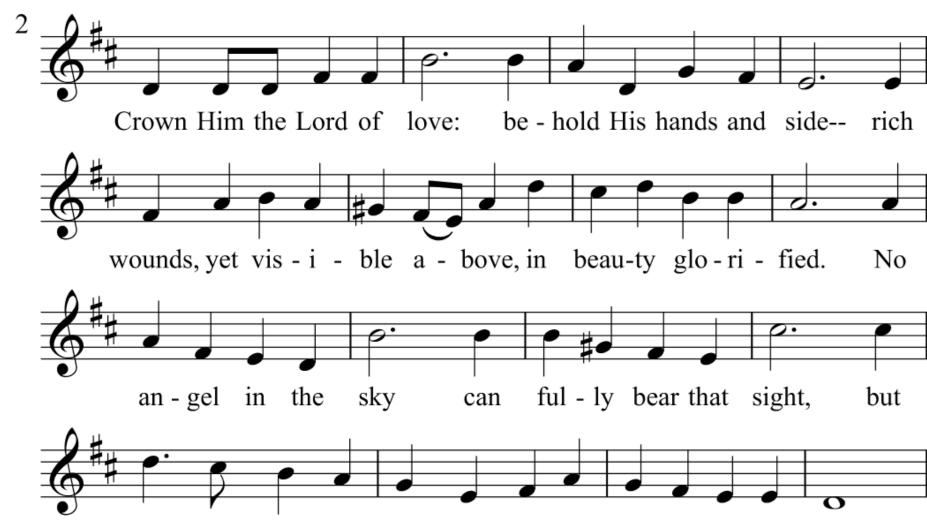
And let us consider how to stir up one another to love and good works,



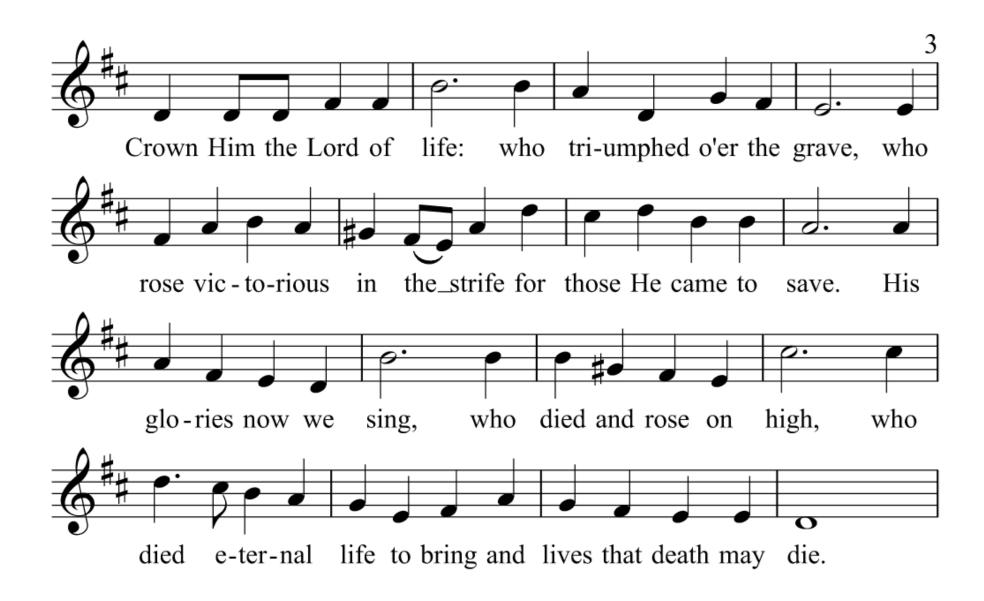
not neglecting to meet together, as is the habit of some, but encouraging one another, and all the more as you see the Day drawing near.

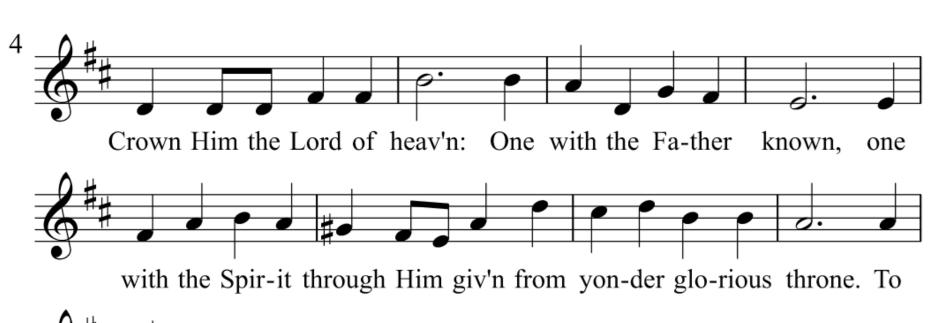
## Crown Him With Many Crowns

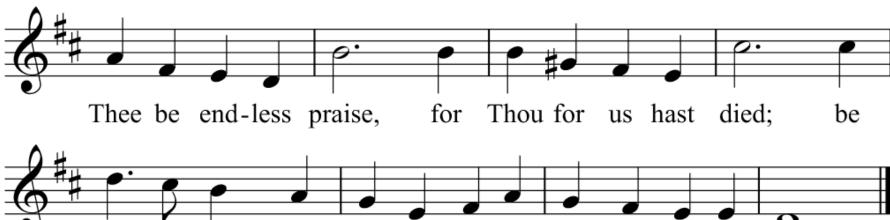
Words by Matthew Bridges, 1851 Music by George J. Elvey, 1868 Verse 3 words by Godfrey Thring, 1874 Crown Him with man-y crowns, the Lamb up-on His throne: Hark! an - them\_drowns all mu-sic but its own! how the heav'n-ly wake, my soul, and Him who died for of sing thee, and hail Him as thy match-less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.



down-ward bends his won-d'ring eye at mys-ter-ies so bright.







Thou, O Lord, through end-less days a - dored and mag-ni - fied.

Crown Him With Many Crowns. Words by Matthew Bridges. Verse 3 words by Godfrey Thring. Music by George J. Elvey. © Public domain.