



*Growing True Disciples*

## ORDER OF WORSHIP

November 20, 2022

“Come, let us worship and bow down, Let us kneel before the LORD our Maker. For He is our God,  
and we are the people of His pasture and the sheep of His hand.” - Psalm 95 : 6, 7

WORSHIP IN SONG *His Mercy Is More*

WELCOME—ANNOUNCEMENTS

CALL TO WORSHIP

*Enter His gates with thanksgiving, and His courts with praise! Give thanks to Him; bless His name! For the Lord is good;  
His steadfast love endures forever, and His faithfulness to all generations. (Psalm 100:4-5)*

WORSHIP IN SONG *Come Thou Fount, Come Thou King*

*Not What My Hands Have Done*

PRAYER OF INTERCESSION—THE LORD’S PRAYER

WORSHIP IN SONG *O Love That Will Not Let Me Go*

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

Scripture: *Micah 7*      Sermon: *“Incomparable Future” - David Story*

WORSHIP IN SONG *Jesus, What A Friend For Sinners*

BENEDICTION

# SONG LYRICS

## His Mercy Is More

*Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.*

*Stronger than darkness, new every morn.*

*Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.*

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?

Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum.

Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,  
our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?

What Father, so tender, is calling us home?

He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor.

Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us.

His blood was the payment; His life was the cost.

We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford.

Our sins, they are many; His mercy is more.

## Come Thou Fount, Come Thou King

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,

tune my heart to sing Thy grace;

streams of mercy, never ceasing,

call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet,

sung by flaming tongues above;

praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,

mount of Thy redeeming love.

I was lost in utter darkness

'til You came and rescued me;

I was bound by all my sin when

Your love came and set me free.

Now my soul can sing a new song,

now my heart has found a home;

now Your grace is always with me,

and I'll never be alone.

*Come, Thou Fount, come Thou King,*

*come Thou precious Prince of Peace;*

*hear Your bride, to You we sing; come Thou Fount of our blessing.*

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!

Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,

bind my wandering heart to Thee.

Prone to wander-Lord, I feel it-prone to leave the God I love:

here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it;

seal it for Thy courts above.

## Not What My Hands Have Done

Not what my hands have done can save my guilty soul;

not what my toiling flesh has borne

can make my spirit whole.

Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;

not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my awful load.

Thy work alone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin;

Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace within.

Thy love to me, O God, not mine, O Lord to Thee,

can rid me of this dark unrest, and set my spirit free.

Thy grace alone, O God, to me can pardon speak;

Thy power alone, O Son of God, can this sore bondage break.

No other work, save thine, no other blood will do;

no strength, save that which is divine,

can bear me safely through.

I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love divine;

and with unfaltering lip and heart, I call this Savior mine.

This cross dispels each doubt; I bury in His tomb

each thought of unbelief and fear,

each lingering shade of gloom.

I praise the God of grace; I trust His truth and might;

He calls me His, I call Him mine, my God, my joy, my light.

'Tis He who saveth me, and freely pardon gives;

I love because He loveth me, I live because He lives.

## O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee;

I give Thee back the life I owe,

that in Thine ocean depths its flow may richer, fuller be.

O Light that follow'st all my way,

I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee;

my heart restores its borrowed ray,

that in Thy sunshine's blaze its day may brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,

I cannot close my heart to Thee;

I trace the rainbow through the rain,

and feel the promise is not vain,

that morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,

I dare not ask to fly from Thee;

I lay in dust life's glory dead,

and from the ground there blossoms red

Life that shall endless be.

# SONG LYRICS

## Jesus, What A Friend For Sinners

Jesus! what a friend for sinners! Jesus! Lover of my soul;  
Friends may fail me, foes assail me,  
He, my Savior, makes me whole.

*Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah! what a Friend!  
Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.*

Jesus! what a Strength in weakness!  
Let me hide myself in Him.  
Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing,  
He, my Strength, my victory wins.

Jesus! I do now receive Him, more than all in Him I find.  
He hath granted me forgiveness, I am His, and He is mine.