

MAY 24, 2020

HYMN OF PRAISE: THE SERVANT KING

Words and Music by Graham Kendrick

From heaven you came, helpless babe,
Entered our world, your glory veiled;
Not to be served but to serve,
And give your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears,
My heavy load he chose to bear;
His heart with sorrow was torn,
'Yet not my will but yours,' he said.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King.*

Come, see his hands and his feet,
The scars that speak of sacrifice,
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King.*

So let us learn how to serve,
And in our lives enthrone him;
Each other's needs to prefer,
For it is Christ we're serving.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King.*

GATHERING SONG: UMH #110, vs 1 & 4



A Mighty Fortress

EIN' FESTE BURG

Martin Luther, 1529

Martin Luther, 1529

1. A might - y For - tress is our God, A Bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; Our
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing; Were
3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us, We
4. That Word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them a - bid - eth, The

Help - er he a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For
not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing, Dost
will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us. The
Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through him who with us sid - eth; Let

still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus it is he, Lord Sab - a - oth his
prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en -
goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may

great; And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
Name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
dure, For lo! his doom is sure; One lit - tle word shall fell him.
kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still; His king - dom is for - ev - er.

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HYMN OF THE DAY: God of Mercy, God of Grace

God of Mercy, God of Grace

H. F. Lyte, 1793-1847

RATISBON
Sächsisches Choralbuch, Leipzig, 1815

1. God of mer - cy, God of grace, Show the bright - ness
2. Let the peo - ple praise Thee, Lord! Be by all that
3. Let the peo - ple praise Thee, Lord! Earth shall then her

of Thy face. Shine up - on us, Sav - ior, shine;
live a - dored. Let the na - tions shout and sing
fruits af - ford. God to man His bless - ing give,

Fill Thy Church with light di - vine, And Thy sav - ing
Glo - ry to their Sav - ior King, At Thy feet their
Man to God de - vot - ed live; All be - low and

health ex - tend Un - to earth's re - mot - est end.
trib - ute pay, And Thy ho - ly will o - bey.
all a - bove One in joy and light and love.

NICENE CREED:

**We believe in one God,
the Father, the Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
of all that is, seen and unseen.**

**We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ,
the only Son of God,
eternally begotten of the Father,
God from God, Light from Light,
true God from true God,
begotten, not made,
of one Being with the Father;
through him all things were made.**

**For us and for our salvation
he came down from heaven,
was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the virgin Mary
and became truly human.**

**For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate;
he suffered death and was buried.
On the third day he rose again
in accordance with the scriptures;
he ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again in glory to judge the living and
the dead,
and his kingdom will have no end.**

**We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son,*
who with the Father and the Son is worshiped and
glorified,
who has spoken through the prophets.**

**We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic church.
We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of
sins.**

**We look for the resurrection of the dead,
and the life of the world to come. Amen.**

HYMN OF THANKSGIVING & PRAISE:

Shine on Us

Words and Music by Michael W. Smith and Debbie Smith

Lord, let Your light
Light of Your face
Shine on us
Lord, let Your light
Light of Your face
Shine on us

That we may be saved
That we may have life
To find our way in the darkest night
Let Your light shine on us

Lord, let Your grace
Grace from Your hand
Fall on us
Lord, let Your grace
Grace from Your hand
Fall on us

That we may be saved
That we may have life
To find our way in the darkest night
Let Your grace fall on us

Lord, let Your love
Love with no end
Come over us
Lord, let Your love
Love with no end
Come over us

That we may be saved
That we may have life
To find our way in the darkest night
Let Your love come over us
Let Your light shine on us.

SENDING SONG:

Majesty

Words and Music by
Jack Hayford

Maj - es - ty, wor - ship His maj - es - ty. Un - to
Je - sus be all glo - ry, hon - or, and praise. Maj - es - ty,
king - dom au - thor - i - ty flow from His
throne un - to His own; His an - them raise. So ex -
-alt, lift up on high the name of Je - sus. Mag - ni -
-fy, come glo - ri - fy Christ Je - sus, the King.
Maj - es - ty, wor - ship His maj - es - ty.
Je - sus who died, now glo - ri -
-fied, King of all kings.