

Welcome and Call to Worship

Song - His Love Can Never Fail



I do not ask to see the way My feet will have to
And if my feet would go a - stray, They can - not, for I
I will not fear, tho' dark-ness come A - broad o'er all the



tread; But on - ly that my soul may feed Up -
know That Je - sus guides my falt' - ring steps, As
land, If I may on - ly feel the touch Of



on the liv - ing Bread. 'Tis bet - ter far that I
joy - ful - ly I go. And tho' I may not see
His own lov - ing hand. And tho' I trem - ble when



should walk By faith close to His side; I
His face, My faith is strong and clear, That
I think How weak I am, and frail, My



may not know the way I go, But oh, I know my Guide.
in each hour of sore dis-tress My Sav - ior will be near.
soul is sat - is - fied to know His love can nev - er fail.



His love can nev - er fail, His love can nev - er fail, My soul is



sat - is - fied to know His love can nev - er fail. My soul is



sat - is - fied to know His love can nev - er fail.


Song - Jesus, I am Resting, Resting




Je - sus I am rest - ing rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art




I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart



Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee
Oh how great Thy lov - ing - kind - ness
Yes I rest in Thee Be - lov - ed
Bright-ness of my Fath - er's glo - ry



As Thy beau - ty fills my soul
Vast - er broad - er than the sea
Know what wealth of grace is Thine
Sun - shine of my Fath - er's face



For by Thy trans - form - ing pow - er
Oh how mar - vel - ous Thy good - ness
Know Thy cer - tain - ty of prom - ise
Keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing



Thou hast made me whole
Lav - ished all on me
And have made it mine
Fill me with Thy grace

words by Jean Sophia Pigott, arranged by David Hampton ©1998 New Spring
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Song - *O Love That Will Never Let Me Go*



O Love that will not let me go, |
 O light that fol - lowest all my way, |
 O Joy that seek - est me through pain, |
 O Cross that lift - est up my head, |



rest my wear - y soul in thee; I give thee back the
 yield my flick - ering torch to thee; My heart re - stores its
 can - not close my heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow
 dare not ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's



life I owe, That in thine o - cean
 bor - rowed ray, That in thy sun - shine's
 through the rain, And feel the pro - mise
 glo - ry dead, And from the ground there



depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 is not vain, That morn shall tear - less be.
 blos - soms red Life that shall end - less be.

Words by George Mathewson in 1882. Music by Christopher Miner, ©1997 Christopher Miner Music.
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Homily - The Sovereign FatherDr. George Robertson
Psalm 113

Praise the LORD. Praise, O servants of the LORD, praise the name of the LORD. Let the name of the LORD be praised, both now and forevermore. From the rising of the sun to the place where it sets, the name of the LORD is to be praised. The LORD is exalted over all the nations, his glory above the heavens. Who is like the LORD our God, the One who sits enthroned on high, who stoops down to look on the heavens and the earth? He raises the poor from the dust and lifts the needy from the ash heap; he seats them with princes, with the princes of their people. He settles the barren woman in her home as a happy mother of children. Praise the LORD.

Song - On Jordan's Stormy Bank I Stand



On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And
All o'er those wide ex - ten - ded plains, Shines
No chill - ing winds nor pois - onous breath Can
When shall I reach that hap - py place, And



cast a wish - ful eye To Can - aan's fair and
one e - ter - nal day; There God the Son for -
reach that health - ful shore; Sick - ness, sor - row,
be for - ev - er blessed? When shall I see my



hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?



I am bound I am bound I am bound for Prom-ised land,



I am bound I am bound I am bound for Prom-ised land.

Words by Samuel Stennett, 1787
Music by Christopher Miner. ©1997 Christopher Miner Music.
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Song - Great is Thy Faithfulness



Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther
Sum - mer and win - ter and spring - time and har - vest
Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth



There is no sha - dow of turn - ing with Thee
Sun, moon and stars in their cour - ses a - bove
Thine own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide



Thou chang - est not, Thy com - pass - ions they fail not
Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness
Strength for to - day and bright hope for tom - or - row



As Thou hast been Thou for - ev - er will be.
To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love.
Bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!



Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness!



Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see



All I have need - ed Thy hand hath pro - vi - ded



Great is Thy faith - ful - ness Lord un - to me!

Thomas Obediah Chisholm & William Marion Runyan
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Benediction

