

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
 For by my side, the Savior He will stay.
 I labor on in weakness and rejoicing
 For in my need, his power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
 Through the deepest valley He will lead
 Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!
 Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
 The future sure, the price it has been paid
 For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
 And he was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
 Jesus now and ever is my plea
 Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!
 Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
 For He has said that He will bring me home
 And day by day I know He will renew me
 Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
 All the glory evermore to Him
 When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
 Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

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BENEDICTION

PRAYER & CALL TO WORSHIP — *Psalm 145:1-7*

I will extol you, my God and King,
 and bless your name forever and ever.
 Every day I will bless you
 and praise your name forever and ever.
 Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised,
 and his greatness is unsearchable.
 One generation shall commend your works to another,
 and shall declare your mighty acts.
 On the glorious splendor of your majesty,
 and on your wondrous works, I will meditate.
 They shall speak of the might of your awesome deeds,
 and I will declare your greatness.
 They shall pour forth the fame of your abundant goodness
 and shall sing aloud of your righteousness.

PRaise & Adoration

Holy, Holy, Holy!

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
 Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
 Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty!
 God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
 Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
 Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
 Who wert, and art, and ever more shall be.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
 Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
 Perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea,
 Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty!
 God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

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Unbroken Praise

Praise unbroken, praise unending
Be Yours, be Yours forevermore.
Praise untainted, praise unfading
Be Yours, be Yours forevermore;
Be Yours, be Yours forevermore.

CHORUS

*Unbroken praise be Yours, God, forever.
All my praise be Yours, God, forever.
Lord, take this life, Let it become Your throne.
Unbroken praise be Yours.*

My surrender, my devotion
Be Yours, be Yours forevermore;
Be Yours, be Yours forevermore.

So, let my deeds outrun my words.
And let my life outweigh my songs.
So, let my deeds outrun my words.
And let my life outweigh my songs.

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GRACE & ASSURANCE — 1 John 2:1-2, Hebrews 10:19-23

My little children, I am writing these things to you so that you may not sin. But if anyone does sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous. He is the propitiation for our sins, and not for ours only but also for the sins of the whole world.

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.

Before the Throne

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea
A great High Priest whose name is Love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart.

I know that while in heav'n He stands,
No tongue can bid me thence depart;
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there,
Who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died
My sinful soul is counted free.
For God the Just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me;
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold him there the risen Lamb!
My perfect spotless righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of Glory and of Grace.
One with Himself I cannot die;
My soul is purchased by His blood.
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ my Savior and my God;
With Christ my Savior and my God.

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PRAYER & GIVING

HEARING FROM GOD'S WORD

"Do Not Be Anxious About Your Life (Especially Now)" - Luke 12:22-34

SENDING

Yet Not I But Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to His.
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.