



WELCOME & CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 18:1-2

I love you, O LORD, my strength.

**The LORD is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer,
my God, my rock, in whom I take refuge,
my shield, and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold.**

QUIET PREPARATION

Psalm 119:18

Open my eyes, that I may behold
wondrous things out of your law.

HEARING FROM GOD'S WORD

"Stale Love Is Not Love" - 2 Corinthians 2:5-8

O Lord, My Rock and My Redeemer

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
Greatest treasure of my longing soul.
My God, like You there is no other
True delight is found in You alone
Your grace, a well too deep to fathom;
Your love exceeds the heavens' reach
Your truth, a fount of perfect wisdom
My highest good and my unending need.

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
Strong defender of my weary heart
My sword to fight the cruel deceiver
And my shield against his hateful darts
My song when enemies surround me
My hope when tides of sorrow rise
My joy when trials are abounding
Your faithfulness, my refuge in the night.

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
Gracious Savior of my ruined life
My guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders
In my place You suffered bled and died
You rose, the grave and death are conquered
You broke my bonds of sin and shame
O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
May all my days bring glory to Your Name.

The Solid Rock

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.
On Christ the solid Rock I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.
On Christ the solid Rock I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.
On Christ the solid Rock I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.
On Christ the solid Rock I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

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