

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

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!

By: Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Michael Farren; © CityAlight 2019; CCLI #2850991

BENEDICTION

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WELCOME & PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP — Psalm 150

Praise the Lord.

**Praise God in his sanctuary;
 praise him in his mighty heavens!**

Praise him for his mighty deeds;
 praise him according to his excellent greatness!

**Praise him with trumpet sound;
 praise him with lute and harp!**

Praise him with tambourine and dance;
 praise him with strings and pipe!

**Praise him with sounding cymbals;
 praise him with loud clashing cymbals!**

Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord!

PRAISE & ADORATION

Come Christians Join to Sing

Come Christians join to sing, Alleluia! Amen
 Loud praise to Christ our King. Alleluia! Amen

Let all with heart and voice
 Before His throne rejoice
 Praise is His gracious choice
 Alleluia! Amen

Come lift your hearts on high. Alleluia! Amen

Let praises fill the sky. Alleluia! Amen
 He is our Guide and Friend
 To us He'll condescend
 His love shall never end
 Alleluia! Amen

Praise yet our Christ again. Alleluia! Amen
 Life shall not end the strain. Alleluia! Amen.

On heaven's blissful shore
 His goodness we'll adore
 Singing forever more
 Alleluia! Amen.

Words: Christian Bateman; traditional Spanish melody; Public Domain

We Fall Down

We fall down, we lay our crowns
At the feet of Jesus,
The greatness of mercy and love
At the feet of Jesus,
And we cry holy, holy, holy,
And we cry holy, holy, holy,
And we cry holy, holy, holy is the Lamb.

We fall down, we lay our crowns
At the feet of Jesus,
The greatness of mercy and love
At the feet of Jesus,
And we cry holy, holy, holy,
And we cry holy, holy, holy,
And we cry holy, holy, holy is the Lamb.

Words and Music by Chris Tomlin; © 1998 worshiptogether.com; ccli #2850991

GRACE & ASSURANCE — *Philippians 2:5-11*

Your attitude should be the same as that of Christ Jesus:
Who, being in very nature God,
did not consider equality with God something to be grasped,
but made himself nothing,
taking the very nature of a servant,
being made in human likeness,
and being found in appearance as a man,
He humbled himself and became obedient to death—
even death on a cross!
Therefore God exalted him to the highest place
and gave him the name that is above every name,
That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow,
in heaven and on earth and under the earth,
and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father.

Man of Sorrows

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God,
By His own betrayed.
The sin of man and wrath of God
Has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused,
Beaten, mocked, and scorned,
Bowing to the Father's will,
He took a crown of thorns.

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation,
Where Your love poured out over me,

Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah,
Praise and honor unto Thee.

Sent of heaven, God's own Son,
To purchase and redeem,
And reconcile the very ones
Who nailed Him to that tree.

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation,
Where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah,
Praise and honor unto Thee.

Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full
By the precious blood that my Jesus spilled.
Now the curse of sin has no hold on me.
Whom the Son sets free, oh, is free indeed!

Oh that rugged cross, my salvation,
Where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah,
Praise and honor unto Thee.

See the stone is rolled away,
Behold the empty tomb.
Hallelujah, God be praised,
He's risen from the grave.
Falling before Your throne,
Oh, we're falling before Your throne.

Oh that rugged cross, my salvation,
Where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah,
Praise and honor unto Thee.

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COMMUNION

Now as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and after blessing it broke it and gave it to the disciples, and said, "Take, eat; this is my body." And he took a cup, and when he had given thanks he gave it to them, saying, "Drink of it, all of you, for this is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many for the forgiveness of sins.

~ *Matthew 26:26-28*

SERMON —

"A Remedy For Every Fear" - Romans 11:33-36