

Take My Life

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated Lord to Thee;
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love,
At the impulse of Thy love.

Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee
Take my voice and let me sing
Always only, for my King,
Always only for my King.

Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my will and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store
Take myself and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Words: Frances R. Havergal; Music: Henri A. C. Milan.; harm. Lowell Mason
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BENEDICTION

3085 Clague Rd, North Olmsted, Ohio 44070
(440) 360-7533

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WELCOME & PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP — Psalm 29:1-2, 10-11

Ascribe to the Lord, O heavenly beings,
ascribe to the Lord glory and strength.
Ascribe to the Lord the glory due his name;
worship the Lord in the splendor of holiness.
The Lord sits enthroned over the flood;
the Lord sits enthroned as king forever.
May the Lord give strength to his people!
May the Lord bless his people with peace!

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 evermore 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 power, 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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Behold Our God

Who has held the oceans in his hands?
Who has numbered every grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at his voice
All creation rises to rejoice

Behold our God, seated on his throne
Come, let us adore him
Behold our king, nothing can compare
Come, let us adore him

Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of his words?
Who can teach, the one who knows all things?
Who can fathom all his wondrous deeds?

Behold our God, seated on his throne
Come, let us adore him
Behold our king, nothing can compare
Come, let us adore him

Who has felt the nails upon his hands?
Bearing all the guilt of sinful man
God eternal, humbled to the grave
Jesus, Savior, risen now to reign

Behold our God, seated on his throne
Come, let us adore him
Behold our king, nothing can compare
Come, let us adore him

Men: You will reign forever

Women: Let Your glory fill the Earth (*repeat*)

Music and words by Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird, Ryan Baird, and Stephen Altrogge © 2011 Sovereign
Grace Worship

GRACE & ASSURANCE — *Psalm 25:6-7,*

Remember your mercy, O Lord, and your steadfast love,
for they have been from of old.
Remember not the sins of my youth or my transgressions;
according to your steadfast love remember me,
for the sake of your goodness, O Lord!

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?
Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum.
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore;
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?
What Father, so tender, is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor.
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new every morn.
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Matt Boswell and Matt Papa © 2015 Messenger Hymns; CCLI #2850991

My Jesus I Love Thee

My Jesus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou has first loved me
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow
If ever I loved Thee my Jesus 'tis now.

In mansions of glory, and endless delight
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright.
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

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MISSIONARY PRESENTATION & SERMON —

Rob & Penny Whitty, missionaries to Ghana