

The Goodness of Jesus

Come, you weary heart now to Jesus.
Come, you anxious soul now and see.
There is perfect love and comfort in your tears,
Rest here in His wondrous peace.

Oh the goodness, the goodness of Jesus.
Satisfied, He is all that I need.
May it be, come what may,
That I rest all my days in the goodness of Jesus.

Come find what this world cannot offer.
Come and find your joy here complete.
Taste the living water, never thirst again.
Rest here in His wondrous peace.

Oh, the goodness, the goodness of Jesus.
Satisfied, He is all that I need.
May it be, come what may,
That I rest all my days in the goodness of Jesus.

Come and find your hope now in Jesus.
He is all He said He would be.
Grace is overflowing from the Savior’s heart.
Rest here in His wondrous peace.

Oh the goodness, the goodness of Jesus.
Satisfied, He is all that I need.
May it be, come what may,
That I rest all my days in the goodness of Jesus.

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WELCOME & PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP — Psalm 34:1-3, 1 Timothy 1:17

I will bless the Lord at all times;
his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

**My soul makes its boast in the Lord;
let the humble hear and be glad.**

Oh, magnify the Lord with me,
and let us exalt his name together!

**To the King of the ages, immortal, invisible, the only God,
be honor and glory forever and ever. Amen.**

PRAISE & ADORATION

Immortal Invisible God Only Wise

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible, hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, hy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might,
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life thou givest, to both great and small.
In all life thou livest, the true life of all.
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish, but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight.
All praise we would render; O help us to see
‘Tis only the splendor of light hideth thee.

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How Great Is Our God

The splendor of the King,
Clothed in majesty;
Let all the earth rejoice
All the earth rejoice

He wraps Himself in light,
And darkness tries to hide,
And trembles at His voice,
And trembles at His voice.

How great is our God!
Sing with me: How great is our God!
And all will see how great,
How great is our God!

And age to age He stands
And time is in His hands;
Beginning and the End,
Beginning and the End.
The Godhead, three in one,
Father, Spirit, Son,
The Lion and the Lamb,
The Lion and the Lamb.

How great is our God!
Sing with me: How great is our God!
And all will see how great,
How great is our God!

Name above all names,
Worthy of all praise,
My heart will sing: How great is our God!

How great is our God!
Sing with me: How great is our God!
And all will see how great,
How great is our God!

Words and Music by Christ Tomlin, Jesse Reeves, and Ed Cash;
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GRACE & ASSURANCE — *Psalm 34:15, 17-19*

The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous
and his ears toward their cry.

When the righteous cry for help, the Lord hears
and delivers them out of all their troubles.

**The Lord is near to the brokenhearted
and saves the crushed in spirit.**

Many are the afflictions of the righteous,
but the Lord delivers him out of them all.

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

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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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