



## Gathering God's People

Word of Welcome

Worshiping God in Spirit and Truth

Call to Worship

Corporate Singing

"Lord Most High"

Sadler/Harris

From the ends of the earth, from the depths of the sea, from the heights of the heavens, your name be praised. From the hearts of the weak, from the shouts of the strong, from the lips of all people, this song we raise, Lord.

Throughout endless ages you will be crowned with praises, Lord most high. Exalted in ev'ry nation, sov'reign of all creation, Lord most high, be magnified.

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"There Is A Fountain"

No. 253

There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Immanuel's veins; and sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains: lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains; and sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day; and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins away; washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away; and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins away.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream your flowing wounds supply, redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die; and shall be till I die, and shall be till I die; redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing your pow'r to save, when this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave; lies silent in the grave, lies silent in the grave; when this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave.

Dear dying Lamb, your precious blood shall never lose its pow'r, till all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more; be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more, till all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more.

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"O Praise the Name"

Hastings/Ussher/Sampson

I cast my mind to Calvary where Jesus bled and died for me. I see his wounds, his hands, his feet.  
My Savior on that cursed tree.

His body bound and drenched in tears they laid him down in Joseph's tomb. The entrance sealed  
by heavy stone, Messiah still and all alone.

Chorus: O praise the name of the Lord our God. O praise His name forevermore. For endless  
days we will sing your praise. Oh Lord, oh Lord our God.

Then on the third at break of dawn, the Son of heaven rose again. O trampled death where is  
your sting? The angels roar for Christ the King.

He shall return in robes of white, the blazing Son shall pierce the night. And I will rise among  
the saints, my gaze transfixed on Jesus' face.

Greetings

Pass the Peace

Prayer

## Hearing God's Word

Old Testament	Isaiah 53:4-5	p. 614
New Testament	Luke 24:25-27	p. 885
New Testament (2)	Hebrews 12:1-3	p. 1008

Sermon

"O Praise the Name"

Hastings/Ussher/Sampson

O praise the name of the Lord our God. O praise His name forevermore. For endless days we will sing your praise. Oh Lord, oh Lord our God.

## Sending God's People Into the World

Benediction

Postlude