



Gathering God's People

Silent Prep

Word of Welcome

Call to Worship

Worshiping God in Spirit and Truth

Corporate Singing

"My Soul Will Wait (Psalm 62)"

Bob Kauflin, Keaton Bunting

When the enemy surrounds and my heart grows faint within
When the darkness overwhelms and my fears are pressing in
I will trust in You O Lord In the silence I will wait I will stand upon Your Word

You're my solid rock and my salvation my steadfast hope that won't be shaken
My soul will wait my soul will wait for You

You're my stronghold and my shield in the midst of every threat
Though the wicked never yield they will vanish like a breath
Yes I know the outcome's sure, Satan's evil plans will fail In Your power I'm secure

You're my solid rock and my salvation My steadfast hope that won't be shaken
My soul will wait my soul will wait for You You're my comfort when I feel forsaken
My refuge and my sure foundation My soul will wait my soul will wait for You

This is love I can't explain This is mercy unreserved
Through Your sacrifice so great I have peace that's undeserved
For the battle has been won And I fear no shame or loss Now the sting of death is gone

"There Is a Fountain"

Excell / Mason
arr. Wilkin

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.

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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"Yet Not I But Through Christ in Me"

Farren/Robinson/Thompson

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 Saviour He will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing forin 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

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Greetings and Announcements

Congregational Prayer

Hearing God's Word

Old Testament	Psalm 90:1-17	p. 496
	Ecclesiastes 8:5-6	p. 557
New Testament	Colossians 4:5-6	p. 985
Sermon Text	Ephesians 5:15-20	p.978

Tasting God's Grace

Words of Institution & Communion

Sending God's People Into the World

"There Is a Fountain"

Excell / Mason
arr. Wilkin

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.

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Benediction