

Worship Leader: ¹ Give ear to my words, O Lord; consider my groaning.

² Give attention to the sound of my cry,
my King and my God, for to you do I pray.

All: ³ O Lord, in the morning you hear my voice; in the morning I prepare a sacrifice for you and watch.

WL: ⁴ For you are not a God who delights in wickedness; evil may not dwell with you.

All: ⁵ The boastful shall not stand before your eyes; you hate all evildoers.

WL: ⁶ You destroy those who speak lies;
the Lord abhors the bloodthirsty and
deceitful man.

*All: ⁷ But I, through the abundance of your
steadfast love, will enter your house.
I will bow down toward your holy temple in
the fear of you.*

WL: The LORD – Father, Son and Holy Spirit
calls you to himself this day!

All: Praise be to God!

May Jesus Christ Be Praised

Text: the *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, 1828

Music: Joseph Barnby (1868)



When morn-ing gilds the skies, — my heart a - wak-ing



cries, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and



prayer to Je - sus I re - pair, May



Je - sus Christ be praised!

2



Be this, while life is mine, — my can - ti - cle di -



vine, May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal



song through all the a - ges long, May



Je - sus Christ be praised!

2



Fair is the sun - shine, fair - er still the moon - light,



and all the twin - kling_ star - ry host:



Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er than



all the an - gels heav'n can boast.



Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of all the na - tions!



Son of ___ God, and ___ Son of Man!



Glo - ry and hon - or, praise, ad - o - ra - tion, now



and for - ev - er - more be Thine!

Holy and merciful God, for the times we have followed the path of the wicked, stood in solidarity with those who were wrong, or sat quietly and allowed sin to happen, forgive us. Help us to meditate, even delight in your Word and your will, so that we will flourish with the fruit of your Spirit. Amen.

(adapted for Westkirk from the Worship Sourcebook p. 99)

My Worth is Not in What I Own

Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty,
and Graham Kendrick



My worth is not in what I own, not



in the strength of flesh and bone, but



in the cost-ly wounds of love at the cross.



I re-joyce in my Re-deem-er, Great-est Treas-ure, Well-spring



of my soul. I will trust in Him, no



oth - er; My soul is sat - is - fied in Him a - lone.

6



I re-joyce in my Re-deem-er, Great-est Treas-ure, Well-spring



of my soul. I will trust in Him, no



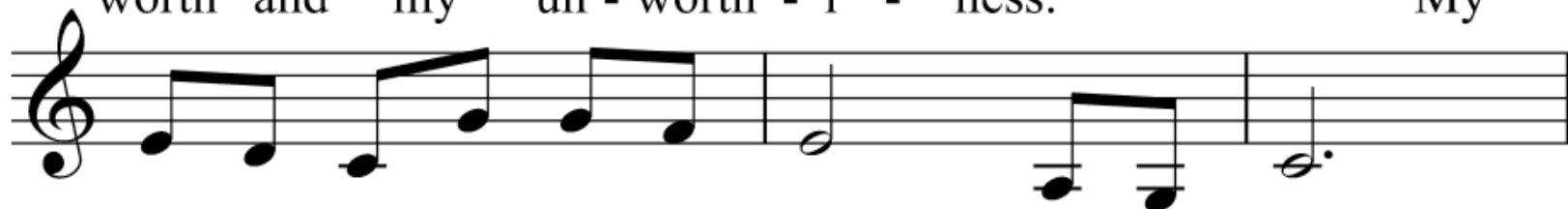
oth - er; My soul is sat - is - fied in Him a - lone.



Two won-ders here that I con - fess: my



worth and my un - worth - i - ness. My



val - ue fixed, my ran - som paid at the cross.

8

I re-joice in my Re-deem-er, Great-est Treas-ure, Well-spring
of my soul. I will trust in Him, no oth-er; My soul is
sat-is-fied in Him a-lone. My soul is
sat-is-fied in Him a-lone.

Ancient of Days

Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson,
Michael Farren, and Jesse Reeves



Though the na - tions rage, king - doms rise and fall, there is



still one King reign - ing o - ver all. So, I



will not fear for this truth re - mains: that my



God is the An - cient of Days.

2



None a - bove Him, none be - fore Him. All of time in His



hands. For His throne, it shall re - main and ev - er stand.



All the pow - er, all the glo - ry; I will trust in His



name, for my God is the An - cient of Days.



Though the dread of night o-ver-whelms my soul, He is



here with me; I am not a - lone. O, His



love is sure and He knows my name. For my



God is the An - cient of Days.

4



None a - bove Him, none be - fore Him. All of time in His



hands. For His throne, it shall re - main and ev - er stand.



All the pow - er, all the glo - ry; I will trust in His



name, for my God is the An - cient of Days.



Though I may not see what the fu - ture brings, I will



watch and wait for the Sav - iour King. Then, my



joy com - plete, stand - ing face to face in the



pre - sence of the An - cient of Days.

6



None a - bove Him, none be - fore Him. All of time in His



hands. For His throne, it shall re - main and ev - er stand. All the



pow - er, all the glo - ry; I will trust in His name,



for my God is the An - cient of Days.

Ancient of Days. Words and music by Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Michael Farren, and Jesse Reeves.

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Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

¹²“Are you not from everlasting, O Lord my God, my Holy One? We shall not die. O Lord, you have ordained them as a judgment, and you, O Rock, have established them for reproof.”

¹³“You who are of purer eyes than to see evil and cannot look at wrong, why do you idly look at traitors and remain silent when the wicked swallows up the man more righteous than he?”

¹²“Are you not from everlasting, O Lord my God, my Holy One? We shall not die. O Lord, you have ordained them as a judgment, and you, O Rock, have established them for reproof.”

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¹³“You who are of purer eyes than to see evil and cannot look at wrong, why do you idly look at traitors and remain silent when the wicked swallows up the man more righteous than he?”

¹⁴“You make mankind like the fish of the sea,
like crawling things that have no ruler.”

¹⁵“He brings all of them up with a hook; he drags them out with his net; he gathers them in his dragnet; so he rejoices and is glad.”

¹⁶“Therefore he sacrifices to his net and makes offerings to his dragnet; for by them he lives in luxury, and his food is rich.”

¹⁷“Is he then to keep on emptying his net and
mercilessly killing nations forever?”

¹“I will take my stand at my watchpost and station myself on the tower, and look out to see what he will say to me, and what I will answer concerning my complaint.”

²And the Lord answered me:
“Write the vision; make it plain on tablets, so
he may run who reads it.”

³“For still the vision awaits its appointed time; it hastens to the end—it will not lie. If it seems slow, wait for it; it will surely come; it will not delay.”

⁴“Behold, his soul is puffed up; it is not upright within him, but the righteous shall live by his faith.”

O Father, You Are Sovereign

Text: Margaret Clarkson, 1982

Music: ST. THEODULPH
by Melchior Teschner, 1615

O Fa-ther, You are sov-'reign in all the worlds You made; Your
might-y word was spo - ken and light and life o - beyed. Your
voice com-mands the sea - sons and bounds the o-cean's shore, sets
stars with-in their cours - es and stills the tem-pest's roar.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "O Father, You Are Sovereign". It consists of four staves of music in G minor (one flat) and 4/4 time. The melody is written on a treble clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes. The first staff begins with a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "O Fa-ther, You are sov-'reign in all the worlds You made; Your". The second staff continues: "might-y word was spo - ken and light and life o - beyed. Your". The third staff continues: "voice com-mands the sea - sons and bounds the o-cean's shore, sets". The fourth staff concludes: "stars with-in their cours - es and stills the tem-pest's roar." The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and half notes, with some phrases ending in a half note with a fermata.

2



O Fa-ther, You are sov - 'reign in all af-fairs of man; no



pow'rs of death or dark - ness can thwart Your per-fect plan. All



chance and change tran scend-ing, su-preme in time and space, You



hold Your trust-ing chil - dren se - cure in Your em - brace.



O Fa-ther, You are sov - 'reign, the Lord of hu-man pain, trans-



mut-ing earth-ly sor - rows to gold of heav'n-ly gain. All



e - vil o - ver - rul - ing, as none but Con-qu'ror could, Your



love pur-sues its pur - pose-- our souls' e - ter - nal good.

4



O Fa-ther, You are sov - 'reign! We see You dim-ly now, but



soon be-fore Your tri - umph earth's ev -'ry knee shall bow. With



this glad hope be - fore_ us our faith springs up a - new: our



sov-'reign Lord and Sav - ior, we trust and wor-ship You!

O Father, You Are Sovereign. Words by Margaret Clarkson. Music by Melchior Teschner.

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