

ESSENTIALS: “People Need A Purpose”

Order of Worship

8:30 Service

Meditation
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come
The Lord’s Prayer (It’s Yours)
Message in Song | All Good Gifts
Trust and Obey
'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus
Message | Proverbs 16:4
Invitation | Jesus Paid It All
Benediction

Order of Worship

11:00 Service

Meditation
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come
Message in Song | All Good Gifts
Trust and Obey
'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus
Message | Proverbs 16:4
The Lord’s Prayer (It’s Yours)
Testimony and Believer’s Baptism
Invitation | Jesus Paid It All
Benediction

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

VERSE 1

Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home!
All is safely gathered in ere the winter storms begin.
God, our Maker, doth provide for our wants to be supplied.
Come to God’s own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home.

VERSE 2

All the world is God’s own field, fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown, unto joy or sorrow grown.
First the blade, and then the ear, then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we wholesome grain and pure may be.

VERSE 3

For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day all offenses purge away,
Give His angels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store in His garner evermore.

VERSE 4

Even so, Lord, quickly come, to Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in, free from sorrow, free from sin.
There, forever purified, in Thy presence to abide;
Come, with all Thine angels, come, raise the glorious harvest home.

ENDING

Come, thankful people, come...
Come, thankful people, come...
Come, thankful people, come!

The Lord's Prayer (It's Yours)

VERSE 1

Father, let your kingdom come. Father, let your will be done
On Earth as in Heaven, right here in my heart.

Father, let your kingdom come. Father, let your will be done
On Earth as in Heaven, right here in my heart.

CHORUS

Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us, forgive us
As we forgive the ones who sinned against us, forgive them.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us
From the evil one. Let your kingdom come.

VERSE 2

Father, let your kingdom come (holy, holy). Father, let Your will be done
On Earth as in heaven (Let it be done), right here in my heart.

Father, let your kingdom come (holy holy). Father, let Your will be done
On Earth as in heaven (let it be done). Right here in my heart.

BRIDGE 2X

It's Yours, it's Yours, all Yours, all Yours.
The kingdom, the power, the glory are Yours.
It's Yours, it's Yours, all Yours, all Yours.
Forever, and ever, the kingdom is Yours.

Words and Music: MATT MAHER

All Good Gifts

Words and Music: JOSEPH M. MARTIN

The treasures of life are gifts sent from heaven,
Blessings more precious than silver or gold.
Fam'ly and friends, the laughter of children;
These are the diamonds that fill us with hope.

All good gifts around us, come from heav'n above.
So, thank You, Lord, so, thank You, Lord,
For all of the treasures of life; for all of Your gifts of life.

For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth over and around us
Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.
Lord, we give You our praise!

The treasures of life are meant for the sharing.
Blessed to be blessings, our cup overflows.
And now is the time to celebrate harvest
By giving to others and helping them grow.

All good gifts around us, come from heav'n above.
So, thank You, Lord, so, thank You, Lord,
For all of the treasures of life; for all of Your gifts of life.
For all of your gifts of life (Your gifts of life).

Trust and Obey

VERSE 1

When we walk with the Lord in the light of His word,
What a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will; He abides with us still
And with all who will trust and obey.

CHORUS

Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

VERSE 3

Ev'ry burden we bear, ev'ry sorrow we share,
He will work for our good as we pray.
Ev'ry grief, ev'ry loss, ev'ry frown, ev'ry cross,
Will be blest as we trust and obey.

VERSE 4

But we never can prove the extent of His love
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favor He shows and the joy He bestows
Are for them who will trust and obey.

VERSE 5

Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side all the way.
What He says we will do, where He sends we will go –
Never fear, only trust and obey.

Words and Music: JOHN SAMMIS, DANIEL TOWNER

'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

VERSE 1

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His word;
Just to rest upon His promise,
Just to know, "Thus says the Lord."

CHORUS

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!

VERSE 2

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood;
Just in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

VERSE 4

I'm so glad I learned to trust You,
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
And I know that You are with me,
Will be with me to the end.

Words and Music:
WILLIAM JAMES KIRPATRICK
and LOUISA M. R. STEAD

Jesus Paid It All

VERSE 1

I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray, find in Me thine all in all."

VERSE 2

Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine alone
Can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone.

CHORUS 1

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

VERSE 3

For nothing good have I where-by Thy grace to claim,
I'll wash my garments white in the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

VERSE 4

And when, before the throne, I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save," my lips shall still repeat.

CHORUS 2

Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.
Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.
He washed it white as snow, He washed it white as snow.

BRIDGE

Oh, praise the One who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead.
Oh, praise the One who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead oh