

THE JOY OF THE BELIEVER: “Joy in a Job Well Done”

Order of Worship 8:30 & 11:00 Service

Meditation

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

Crown Him with Many Crowns

O Church Arise (Arise, Shine)

Message in Song | Blessed Redeemer

Living Hope

The Lord's Supper

Message | Matthew 25:21

Invitation | Living Hope

Benediction

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

VERSE 1

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!

VERSE 2

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee!

VERSE 3

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,
Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean-depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our brother – all who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine!

Words: HENRY VAN DYKE
Music: LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

Crown Him with Many Crowns

VERSE 1

Crown Him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns
all music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.

VERSE 2

Crown Him Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
for those He came to save;
His glories now we sing,
who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.

CHORUS (2X)

Crown Him,
Crown Him the risen Lord of lords!
Crown Him,
Crown the victorious King of kings!

VERSE 3

Crown Him the Lord of love;
behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
in beauty glorified:
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
for Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
throughout eternity.

BRIDGE

Awake my soul and sing
of Him who died for thee!
Hail Him, hail him, hail Him,
the matchless King of kings!
Awake my soul and sing
of Him who died for thee!
Hail Him, hail him, hail Him,
the matchless King of kings!

Words and Music: GEORGE ELVEY, GODFREY THRING,
MATTHEW BRIDGES and TOMMY WALKER

O Church Arise (Arise, Shine)

VERSE 1

O Church, arise and put your armor on.
Hear the call of Christ our Captain.
For now the weak can say that they are strong
In the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth,
We'll stand against the devil's lies.
An army bold, whose battle cry is love,
Reaching out to those in darkness.

VERSE 2

Our call to war, to love the captive soul,
But to rage against the captor.
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole,
We will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on ev'ry side,
We know the outcome is secure,
And Christ will have the prize for which He died:
An inheritance of nations.

CHORUS

Arise, shine, for your Light has come
Arise, shine, for the risen Son.
Lift your eyes, we are His radiant bride.
Arise, O Church, arise.

VERSE 3

Come see the cross where love and mercy meet,
As the Son of God is stricken.
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet,
For the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away
And Christ emerges from his grave,
The victory march continues 'til the day
Ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

VERSE 4

So Spirit, come, put strength in every stride;
Give grace for ev'ry hurdle,
That we may run with faith to win the prize
Of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old still line the way,
Retelling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls and hunger for the day
When with Christ we stand in glory.

Words and Music: KEITH and KRISTYN GETTY,
STUART TOWNEND and CHRIS TOMLIN

Blessed Redeemer

Words and Music by MARK HALL,
BERNIE HERMS and AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN

Up Calv'ry's mountain one dreadful morn
Walked Christ my Savior, weary and worn;
Facing for sinners death on a cross,
That He might save them from endless loss.

Blessed Redeemer! Precious Redeemer!
Seems now I see Him on Calvary's tree;
Wounded and bleeding, for sinners pleading,
Blind and unheeding, dying for me.

"Father, forgive them," my Savior prayed,
Even while His lifeblood flowed fast away.
Praying for sinners while in such woe,
No one but Jesus ever loved so.

O how I love Him, Savior and Friend!
How can my praises ever find end?
Through years unnumbered on heaven's shore,
My songs shall praise Him forevermore.

Living Hope

VERSE 1

How great the chasm that lay between us,
How high the mountain I could not climb.
In desperation I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night.
Then through the darkness Your lovingkindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul.
The work is finished, the end is written.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

VERSE 2

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame.
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven.
The King of Kings calls me His own.
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

CHORUS

Hallelujah! Praise the One who set me free!
Hallelujah! Death has lost its grip on me.
You have broken ev'ry chain,
There's salvation in Your name.
Jesus Christ, my living hope!

VERSE 3

Then came the morning that sealed the promise.
Your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence, the roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me.
Then came the morning that sealed the promise.
Your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence, the roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me.
Jesus, Yours is the victory.

CHORUS

Hallelujah! Praise the One who set me free!
Hallelujah! Death has lost its grip on me.
You have broken ev'ry chain,
There's salvation in Your name.
Jesus Christ, my living hope!
Jesus Christ, my living hope!
God, You are my living hope!